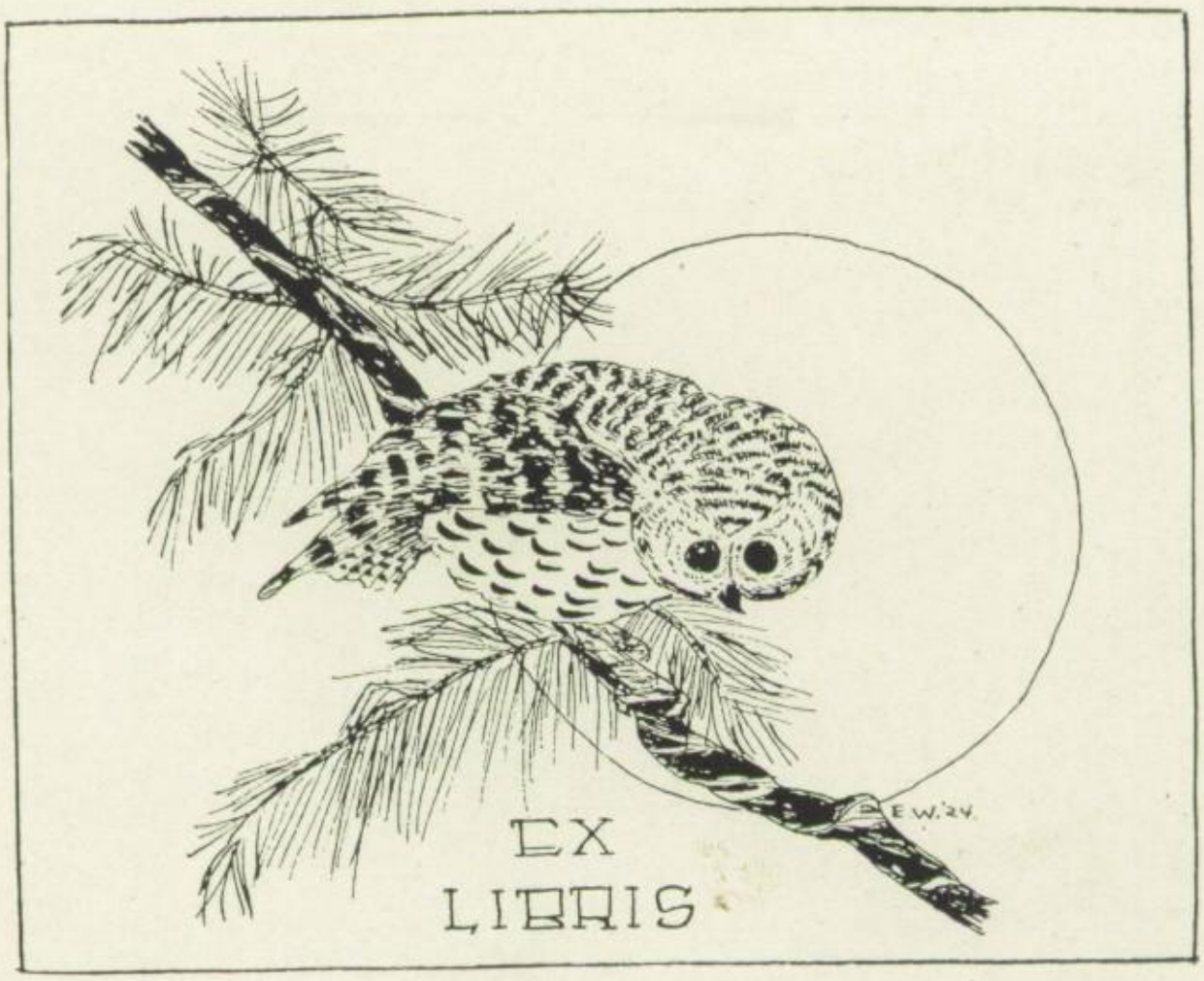
SEWIHI

1923

Sewickley Public Library
Sewickley, Pa.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SEWICKLEY
HIGH SCHOOL

The Sewihi

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

OF

SEWICKLEY HIGH SCHOOL

SEWICKLEY PENNSYLVANIA

VOLUME 1

1923

378 Se 8 - 1923

History of the Public Schools

The first school building was a small, one-roomed, log house which stood on Division Street near Blackburn Avenue. It was very crudely built and contained only one window, which was nothing but a small opening in the logs covered with oiled paper. There were only a few pupils, some of them coming only part of the year. A Mr. Scott was the first teacher.

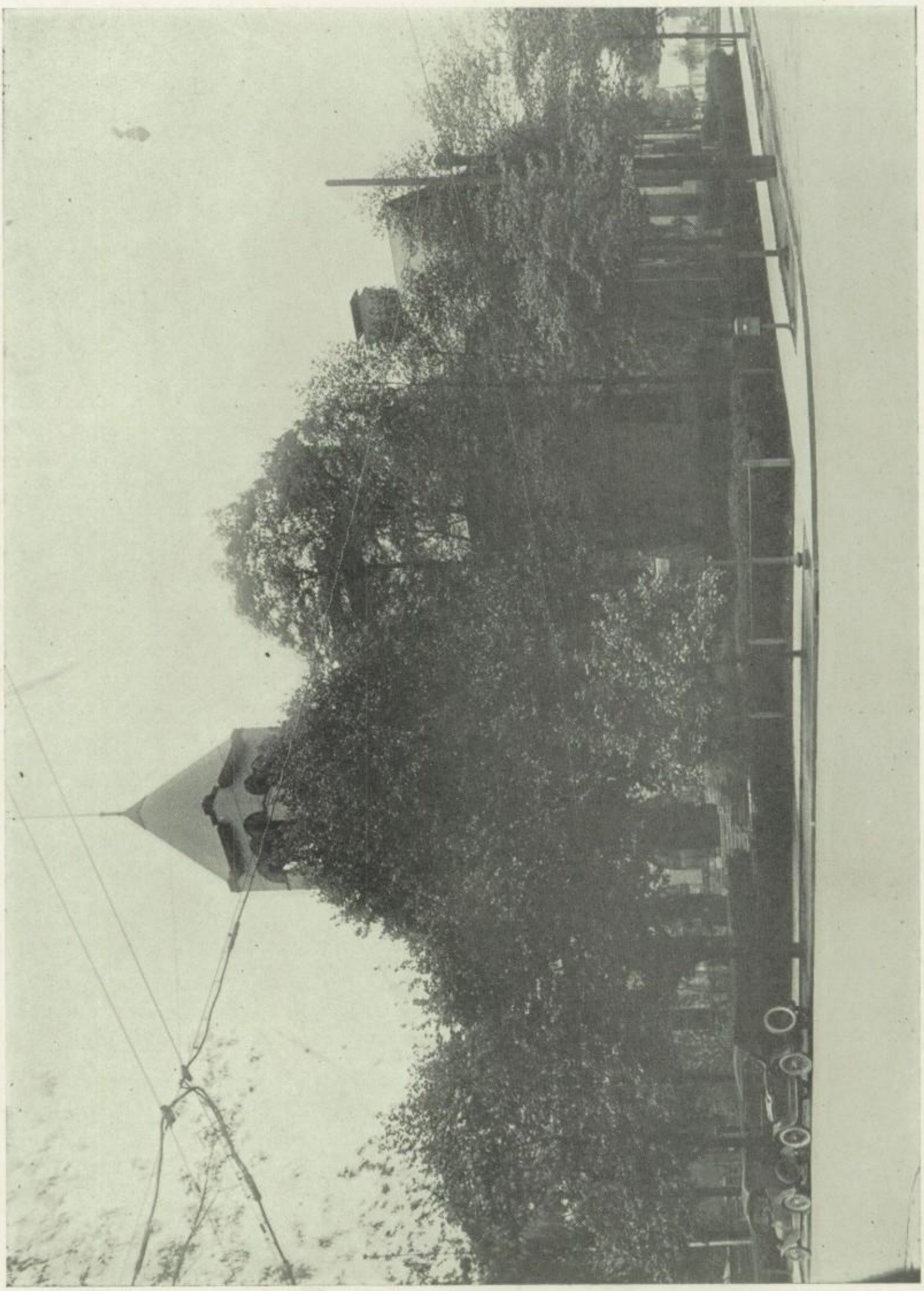
In 1818, a log house was built near the site of the first school, and this building was used both as a church and a public school. Mr. Robert McAuley succeeded Mr. Scott as teacher and was the first one to teach in the old, log church.

The third school house in the town was a small, one-story, brick building on the corner of Centennial Avenue and Broad Street. It was used as a school for many years, and a number of the older people of our town remember it as the place where the foundation for their education was laid. One of the most successful and best liked teachers of the school was Mr. James M. Loughridge.

In 1862 four rooms were erected at the corner of Thorn and Broad Streets, where the present school building stands. In 1878 four rooms were added and four years later it was found necessary to build four more, making a building of twelve rooms. On the morning of Feb. 1, 1893 this structure was destroyed by fire.

The present building was erected in 1893 and 1894, and was dedicated on June 5, 1894. At the time of its erection it was one of the finest school buildings in the country. In 1913 very extensive repairs were made on the building, and in the same year the pavilion was built. In 1915 the pavilion was enclosed so that the children might have some place for recreation in bad weather. The number of students increased so rapidly that in the fall of 1917 it was necessary to move the kindergarten to the Merz building on Beaver Street, where it has been ever since.

When the present building was built, it was thought that it was large enough to accommodate the pupils for a great many years to come. But, partly because of the great number of out-of-town pupils, the number of students has increased so that it is almost impossible to take care of them. With the removal of the library to its own building this summer, two more rooms will be available, but this will only be a small help. What is needed is an up-to-date high school building, and although the prospects do not look very bright, we hope to have one in the near future.



PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

39670

Dedication

In appreciation of his untiring effort in bringing Sewickley High School to the front, and in assisting the students during their high school years, we, the students of Sewickley High School, dedicate this first volume of the Sewihi to our instructor and friend,

L. H. CONWAY.

L. N. Conway

"Memory reconstructs the gestures, and the voices clear and
gay
Seem to speak from out the pages, tenderly, as if to say
That whatever life may bring us, and however far we stray,
Here within these scanty pages, youth's bright visions always
stay."

Book I. Faculty.

Book II. Classes.

Book III. School Activities.

Book IV. Literary.

Book V. Athletics.

Book VI. Society.

Book VII. Wit and Humor.

Book VIII. Advertisements.

SEWIHI STAFF

FACULTY ADVISERS.

MISS CROUSE

MR. VANCE

MR. YOUNG

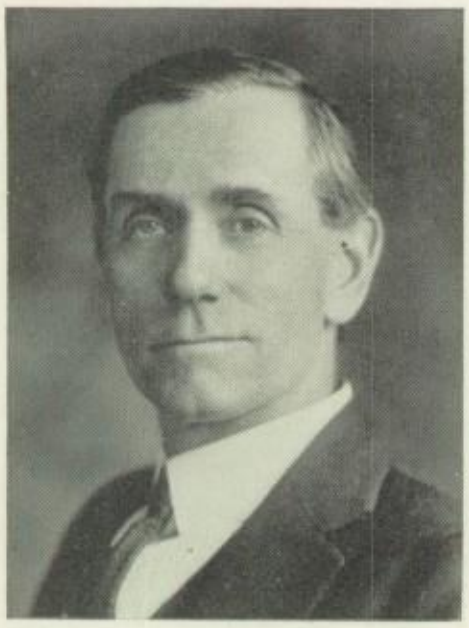
Foreword

After much consideration of the many problems confronting us, the staff decided it more expedient to issue the high school paper in the form of an annual, rather than as a semi-yearly publication, as has been the custom heretofore. It was felt better results could be obtained by concentrating our money and efforts in one large publication rather than divide them between two inferior editions.

Since the staff had adopted this policy the student body felt the name of the book should be changed to meet the new conditions. Since the "Red and Blue" was published on a semi-yearly and monthly basis, they felt it could not well be converted into an annual and still bear the same name.

The staff, and the student body as well, hope that they have adopted a program in sympathy and accord with our readers. Our motives have been none other than to make the "Sewihi" a bigger and better publication than Sewickley High School has had thus far.

FACULTY



NEWCOMB G. PARKE , Ph.B., M. A.

Grove City College.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Although Mr. Parke was new with us this year, we have come to like him very much. Ten months of association with him has made such a great impression upon the student body that he will always hold a warm place in our hearts.

LESTER H. CONWAY, B. S.

Westminster.

PRINCIPAL OF HIGH SCHOOL.

In spite of all the "ups and downs" of keeping law and order, the students recognize in Mr. Conway's discipline a true desire to make them better and more useful citizens. Every student who has had one of his counsels knows him to be a true friend, one who is trying to make the students see what is good and best for them. His unbounded activity in all our affairs, whether they be of an oratorical, athletic or of a musical, or social character, has been one of the reasons for the great successes we have had. The students feel nothing but admiration and respect for Mr. Conway, who is so greatly helping to guide us through our High School days.

RHODA L. PETERSON, A. B.

Ohio Wesleyan University.

LATIN, CIVICS.

Mrs. Peterson's room is known as the Senior reporting room. She has been well chosen as the sponsor of the Seniors, for her philosophy and cheerful outlook create a deep impression upon the students as they prepare to leave S. H. S. She insists on calling the Seniors "Angels;" therefore, we know she is an optimist. She has an encouraging word for everyone.

MARY E. HUBBELL, M. A.

Ohio State University. Wittenberg College.

Spanish, English.

There is always someone to help make High School life more interesting. In S. H. S. it's Miss Hubbell. Whenever a student has something to get off his mind, or there is a chaperon needed, she is brought into play. She is an artist at mixing the serious and the social sides of student life.

MABEL M. BABCOCK, A. B.

Blairsville College.

French, English.

Miss Babcock is noted for the unusual way she gets along with the students. The kind word and smile she has for everyone have made her tremendously popular. No one can stay around her any length of time without laughing, for she is a master at dispelling gloom.

RAYMOND D. KLINE, Ph.B.

Bucknell.

Mathematics.

Every once in a while Mr. Kline gives a chapel talk and we all listen, for he generally has something to say and he knows how to "put it across." He has the kind of "pep and push" that we need behind us in our school activities. He coaches the football and baseball squads.

J. CLAIR VANCE, B. S.

Westminster.

PHYSICS, GENERAL SCIENCE.

As a basket ball coach, Mr. Vance has proved a great success. Starting with what looked like discouraging material he developed a team of which Sewickley High need not be ashamed. But he helps in more ways than in basket ball. He assisted Mr. Kline at football and helped the "Sewihi" staff, as a faculty advisor. He is a greatly appreciated member of our faculty.

REBEKAH L. CROUSE, A. B.

Pennsylvania College for Women.

ENGLISH.

If you want to know anything about Milton, Thackeray, or any of our great literary lights, apply to Miss Crouse and receive some of her store of knowledge. It is still a wonder to us how she can teach us so much in one year and still make the work attractive. She has been a great help as faculty advisor of the "Sewihi."

NAN W. RENIERS, A. B.

University of Pittsburgh.

CIVICS, ENGLISH.

Ask any of the girls what they think of Miss Reniers and you'll get a big response. Why? She has shown them how to develop a real girls' basket ball team. The boys think a lot of her, too, for they always recognize a true friend in a teacher like her. Miss Reniers is one of the best liked members of the faculty.

PAUL A. YOUNG, B. S.

Grove City College.

CHEMISTRY, BIOLOGY.

Just being out of college, Mr. Young has brought with him all the spirit and enthusiasm that one finds in our advanced schools. When we need to put a little "pep" into a game or activity, we call upon him for we know him to be a "live wire." He is one of the advisors of this magazine.

DOROTHY DRYNAN.

Indiana Normal.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Miss Drynan is one of our Alumni who decided to put back into the school some of the knowledge she took out. She is another member of the faculty who, as a side issue, helps to keep up the spirit of the school. Whenever you hear a lot of shouting and rooting at a game, you can be sure Miss Drynan is on the job.

PAUL J. COOK, A. B.

University of Pittsburgh.

ECONOMICS, HISTORY.

Mr. Cook came back to S. H. S. this year, but this time not as a student. He immediately jumped into affairs, taking charge of the chorus, the play, and various other things. He has proved a fine sport and is well liked by all of us.

CLASSES

1948
1948
1933
J5

SENIORS

THE CLASS OF 1923

Officers

President - - - -	Alexander Dean
Vice President - - -	Jean Morrison
Secretary - - - -	Charles Bashaar
Treasurer - - - -	Robert McPherson

Motto

"Not in the heights, but climbing."

Colors

Black and Gold

Flower

Black-eyed Susan

First Honors - - -	Gabriel Wessenauer
Second Honors - - - -	Alexander Dean

ANNA ALLEWELT.

"Better late than never." That's her motto. Anna is noted for her tardy marks but they don't seem to worry her. She's a good sport and always takes part in everything that goes on. As chairman of the Social Committee, Anna made our "soshells" and dances big successes.

CHARLES BASHAAR.

Does anyone need anything done? Here's Charles; he can do it. He is willing to do anything he can for anyone, and is especially noted for his skill in stage managing and in carpenter work. He passes off as a woman hater, but you never can tell! He may be playing possum.

RICHARD BOXEL.

Dick is famed for his violin playing. You should hear him play "jazz," and he can play classical music just as well. The orchestra will miss him and no doubt in the future, the Class of '23 will be more than ever proud that Dick belonged to their Class.

PEARL BRADEL.

Pearl is one of the members of our Class who has stuck with us through thick and thin during the four years of our High School career. She has a modest disposition and does not make much noise, but she is always around where there is any fun going on. She shines in all her subjects.

ALEXANDER DEAN.

Behold our honorable, dignified, praiseworthy president! "Alec" is one of the sharks of our Class, having taken second honors. He is not only studious, but he also took an active part in all school affairs. He made an exceptionally good manager for the football team. He was on the second football team, and was also boys' athletic editor of the "Sewihi."

WILLIAM DEVINE.

"Pat" has lots of red hair but he doesn't seem to have the temper that usually goes with it. His Irish wit makes our classes very entertaining sometimes. Besides his sense of humor and wit, he also is famous for his football playing and the team will surely miss him next year.

STEPHEN EMERY.

Stephen is a member of our Class who is worthy to receive praise for his scholarship. He almost always recites when called upon, especially in English. He has been with our Class ever since we started in High School and he has the distinction of being the youngest member.

HUGH GILLANDER.

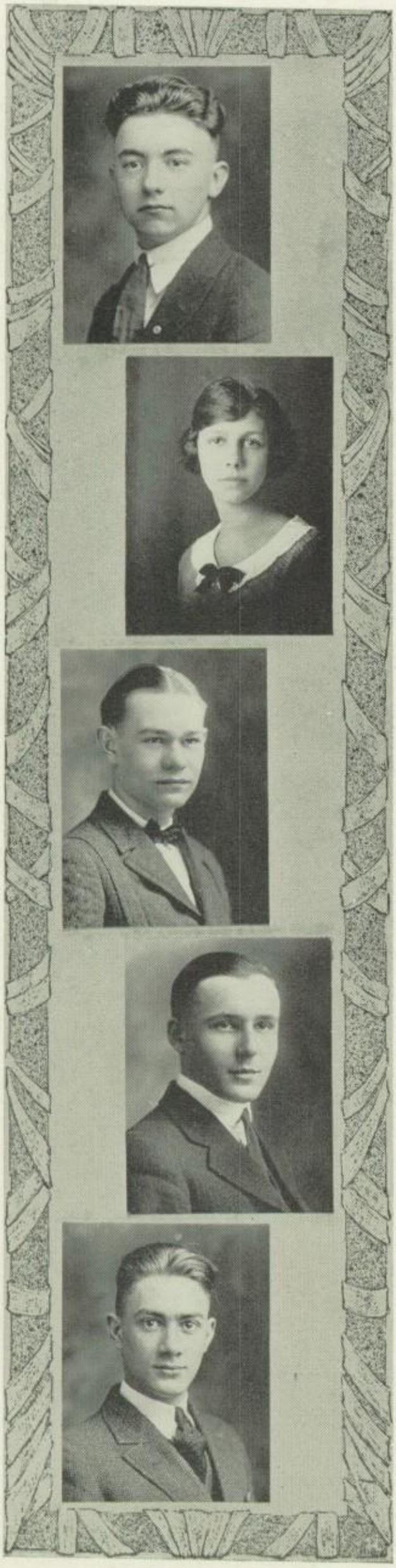
This is our "Barney." He hails from the wilds of Aleppo Township and comes to school every day on the train. He says that he doesn't like the girls very well, but we notice that he is always willing to help them with their lessons. Barney is a good sport and a good student and we like him.

LUCIE GILLETT.

See that laughing girl with the sparkling eyes? Well, that's Lucie. She has a smile and a cheery greeting for every one. Lucie left us for one year but she liked us so well that she joined us again. Although she is seldom found unprepared for a recitation, she is always ready for a good time.

WILLIAM GLANCY.

"Bill" is one of the red haired members of our Class. You can always find him either at the "Y" or at Jenny's and he is sure to be accompanied by his brother Jack, for they are always together. He is interested in both baseball and basket ball.



EVERETT HOCKENBERRY.

Everett joined us this year after having spent three years at West Sunbury High. He is a great addition when it comes to values for he is a good student and he and his cornet have been a valuable asset to our orchestra. He is talented along musical lines and can play three or four instruments.

RUTH HULL.

Ruth is a dainty, little lass with laughing, brown eyes. Faint rumors have been heard that she cares little for the opposite sex—except one. No matter what is wanted, the Class can always count on her good nature and her willingness to help. She has chosen teaching as her vocation and we wish her success.

BOB HUTCHINSON.

This is the pianist of the Class and you should hear him play, especially when it comes to "Jazz." "Bob" is noted for his wise cracks. He can see a joke in everything and you can hear his laugh almost any time, no matter where he is. He does not believe in pessimism.

HERBERT JONES.

"Herb" is a boy who doesn't make much noise but he lets his actions speak louder than his words. He is a good student and is liked by every one. He was a valuable member of the football team and was captain of the baseball team of 1923.

JOSEPH KAELIN.

"Joe" only joined us this year but he has taken an active part in the school activities. He has played on both the basket ball and baseball teams. Do you know what is the most famous thing about "Joe?" It's his smile. In our estimation his lack of height is more than offset by the size of his smile.

MADGE KERR.

Madge is noted for her red hair, good nature, and unbounded activity. Like Shirley, she motors to and from school every day. She has very radical ideas about marriage and is firmly convinced that she is going to be an old maid. But as they say, "When they fall they fall hard." So look out, Madge!

VICTOR KINDSVATTER.

"Vic" says that he doesn't care for girls—in the plural; he likes them in the singular. He never fell in love until this year, but when he did fall—smash! As business manager of the "Sewihi" and manager of the baseball team of 1923, "Vic" has shown his great business ability.

CHARLOTTE MANSFIELD.

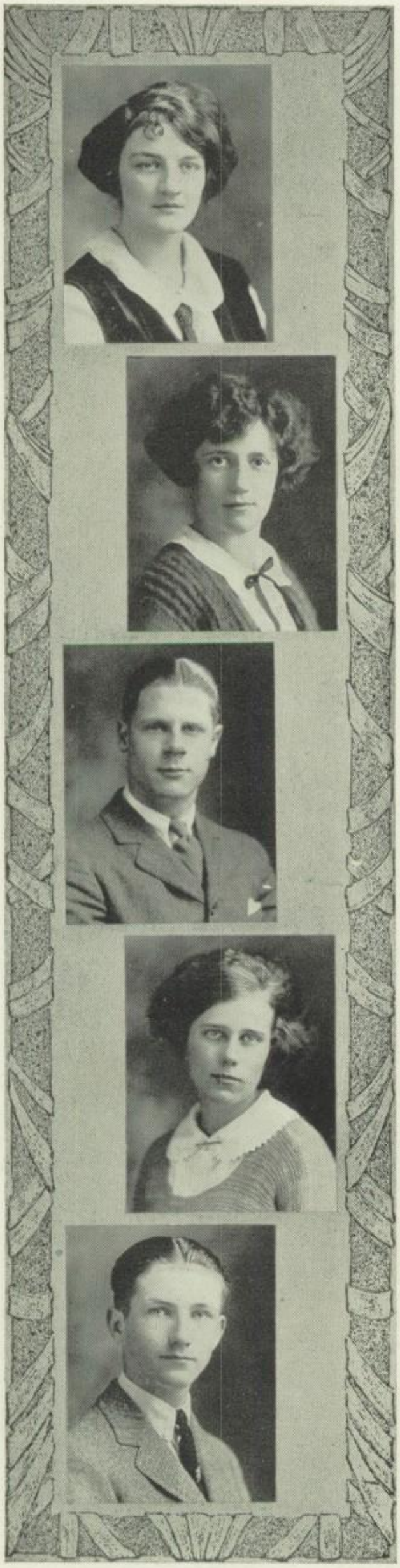
Charlotte is popular with every one, but especially so with a certain Senior, "Vic," by name. She took the part of "Mrs. Tomkins" in the High School play. She and "Liz" are inseparable companions and wherever you see one you see the other.

NEAL McCORD.

Neal has a failing which leans toward the fair sex. It keeps him busy answering the calls that the fair maidens of our Class have for him and his big green car. He starred as "Jack Wainright" in "Springtime" and took the part of "Christopher Penny" in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

JANE McCULLOUGH.

One of the most illustrious members of our Class is "Janie." She is a crack basket ball player and is also girls' athletic editor of the "Sewihi." She is popular with the fellows and has broken at least one heart, but it doesn't seem to bother her.



SHIRLEY MINICK.

Shirley lives near Glenfield and comes to school every day in her "Chevie." She never looks at the boys but we know that she'll not always behave like that. Her ambition is to play the violin and if she works as hard at that as she does at her lessons, we know that she will realize her ambition.

JEAN MORRISON.

Here's to Jean, the celebrated author and basket ball player of our Class. She was basket ball captain this year, and talk about playing—Jean certainly can! She is also noted for the stories she writes. Her favorite song is "Forsaken" but just the same, her absence will be sadly felt by a certain Senior next year.

LAWRENCE ORR.

"Pete" is a very popular member of our Class, liked by every one. He was the originator of the honor movement in the school and used all his efforts to make it a success. He spends most of his time in his car or on his motorcycle.

ELIZABETH PARRY.

"Liz" is our poetess, counting among her productions our Class poem and song. She is a merry, happy-go-lucky girl, whose laugh may be heard coming from the middle of any group. She says that she isn't particularly fond of any fellow. Perhaps not. Appearances are deceiving sometimes.

FRANKLIN PATTON.

"Frank" is very fond of athletics and always takes an active part in them. He is rather noted in baseball for his coaching at first base. He is fond of dancing and takes part in all school affairs. Frank is Alumni editor of the "Sewihi."

EMILIE PEARCE.

This member of our Class comes from Edgeworth. We don't know so terribly much about Emilie outside of school, but it is whispered that "there is a man in the case." She attends all school affairs and is a good rooter at a game.

FRANK PELLEGRINO.

Frank is a charter member of the Class, and is one of our athletes, taking an active part in all four branches. He won his letter on the football and baseball teams and a place on the second basket ball team. He is one of our bashful "Beau Brummels," or, at least, he says he is.

JANE PORTER.

This is the other "Janie" of our Class, and she is also a star basket ball player. With Jane to toss them in the basket, the team almost always wins. And you should see her dance! Do you remember the Senior party and the prize dance?

MILDRED PORTER.

This is "Mid's" first year with our Class, but we think that she is a valuable addition and we were glad to welcome her. She is always pleasant and has a kind word for everyone. "Mid" always wears the latest styles and she is an authority on such.

ALICE SCHOFIELD.

"Adge" is our light haired, light-hearted girl from Glenfield. She is very pretty and very popular. As treasurer of the High School Activities Association and as girls' basket ball manager, 1923, she showed us that she has business ability. She is one of the most obliging persons in the school for she will do whatever is asked of her.

RALPH STEUP.

"Steupie" is rather small for his age, but he is growing a little, although very slowly. He is "Herb's" shadow, for wherever Herb is, there "Steupie" is also. He and Mr. Young are very good friends,—perhaps because "Steupie" is always so careful with the Chem apparatus.

ROBERT SUTHERIN.

"Bob" is the editor of this book and he certainly has covered himself with glory in editing it. There is no busier person in the school than our "Bob." He is president of the Activities Association and member of the debating team besides having many other important duties. It is also rumored that he has lost his heart.

JUANITA TOLIVER.

Juanita is one of our Commercial students. Although no one seems to know what her ambition really is, we think it is to teach shorthand or some other commercial subject. We wish her lots of success in whatever vocation she chooses to follow.

GABRIEL WESSENAUER.

Here is one of the most loyal and studious members of the Class of '23, our valedictorian. If we wish any information, no matter what it is, we ask Gabriel and he can always tell us. We are very proud of him and there is no doubt but that all his undertakings will be successful.

"Dirt Committee"

With Eagle Eye—

"Editor at Ease"

Not on the "Scarlet" Program

Three Joy-Riders

"Frannie"

An Everyday Sight

"Sparky"

Little
Priscilla and Jack

"Brotherly Love"

Practicing
for Spring House Cleaning

Nothing Serious

Practice

"Wild Wimmin"

History of '23

In the fall of 1919 a group of seventy-five "knowledge-seekers" entered the maternal walls of Sewickley High School. There were strange as well as familiar faces about us, and what a variety of temperament we presented! We were very much impressed by the stately Seniors, to whom we looked up, and stood before, with fear and trembling. The building was so spacious and magnificent that there was a feeling akin to the "Babes in the Wood" as we wandered from hall to hall.

The next fall found sixty-three faces in school ready to begin another year's work. We greeted each other warmly and the title of Sophomore sounded very pleasant after being called a "Freshie" for ten months. We entered more fully into the social and athletic life of the school. Some of our boys and girls were fortunate enough to be placed on the various sporting teams, which added more honor to our class. We had learned the previous year that the road to knowledge was no flowery one, so with the characteristic determination of our class we attacked the problems confronting us and one by one they were successfully solved throughout the year.

At the beginning of the Junior year, everyone was not present, but later some returned and some—well, they haven't returned yet, but their places were filled by pupils from other schools. We had an eventful year because we were upper classmen and naturally were held in more respect. We also were supposed to direct the Freshmen and Sophomores "in the straight and narrow way." Our class held its own in athletic as well as in literary work. Our Junior Prom was certainly fine. Just think, we had the pleasure of inviting the stately Seniors! This invitation was given with timid exultation because now we realized that we were progressing in our course of knowledge seeking. As Juniors we were given a large number of offices in the Activities Association. The athletic boys and girls amid our group showed their skill again in the games and track meet.

Now we, thirty-four in number, have reached the Senior year, which we find is the crowning year of all. We have carried out our duties with willingness and good spirit, for we think that if we have a good spirit it naturally influences the rest of the classes. We were distinguished by being the first class to introduce the "Honor System," by which we have partly curbed some of the evils of our school, such as the habit of cribbing. We also had chapel talks, and although some few were rather timid and nervous to recite before so large an audience for the first time, they were successful. Now let us turn to athletics.

This was our most successful year in sports, both as to finances and to spirit. Just think, at the "Cory" football game the victory for old S. H. S. was due to two of our Seniors who made the touchdowns of the game. The result was that we had a half holiday. Our girls' basket-ball also had a successful year and the most thrilling game of the year was when we beat Ben Avon, who hadn't lost a game in three years. Socially we have enjoyed ourselves at the socials, the parties and the Prom given in our honor. Mrs. Peterson gave her "Angels," (Oh, I forgot to tell you that is what she calls us although some of the other teachers doubt the truthfulness of this term,) a party Monday night, April 23rd, to be exact. We surely had a good time and the refreshments were delicious. Now at the close of our school career, we bid a fond farewell to the school and our teachers.

P. B., '23.

Address of the President

Twelve years ago our parents took us, the class of 1923, to school and started us in our search for knowledge. Four years ago we entered the Sewickley High School.

The time that we have spent together has been highly profitable. The spirit of co-ordination has been good. Our class has always stood high in scholarship. Our ideals have been high and we have tried to impress those ideals on our fellow students. We have had high ambitions, and now we have attained one of the greatest of them, graduation.

It requires more ambition and energy than most of us have in our early youth to reach this stage of life. It has been our parents, friends and teachers who have urged us on. At first we may not have realized the value of their help, but now we do. It is mostly because of their efforts that we are graduating.

Fellow classmates, we have reached a very important time in our lives. Our class must separate—some of us to seek higher education in colleges and universities; others, to enter immediately into the business world. It is our duty to "carry on" and to attempt to achieve the success in life that our parents, friends and teachers wish for us. Perhaps some of us will not be successful from a material point of view, but God, not the world, is the final judge, and we hope that His approval will more than gratify those who are interested in our welfare. May we ever be worthy of their good wishes!

H. Alexander Dean

Class Poem

Listen, good people, and you shall hear
Of the brightest class of any year,
A very long talk told by me,
Of this big class of '23.

Our President, so wise is he,
His rating never fell to G,
But yet in spite of his small size,
To a leader he'll surely rise.

Jean Morrison's next in line,
In winning hearts and "chem" she's fine;
The entire class loves her a lot
'Cause she's the only Jean we've got.

Anna Allewelt, that's her name,
For most the mischief she's to blame;
Her eyes are blue as blue can be,
She sure can dance, take that from me.

Jane McCullough stole our hearts away,
She has a smile for all you say,
She's little, yet she knows a lot
And she's right there, right on the spot.

Of Neal McCord, I'll say a word:
He surely is a dashing bird,
A "Chandler" is his special brand,
He says it goes on sea or land.

Pearl Bradel is a loving kind;
A sweeter girl one couldn't find,
She and Jane are as thick as thieves,
If one is gone, the other leaves.

Bill Glancy has such dark red hair,
And for girls he doesn't care;
Look out there, Bill, for when you fall
You'll hit the hardest of them all.

Shirley Minick rides here each day
In her "Rolls Royce" from far away;
She keeps her eyes glued to her book,
And never gives the boys a look.

Victor Kindsvatter's a nice lad,
On "Sewihi" he's not so bad;
Possesses hair of wondrous curl,
Takes interest in a Senior girl.

Emilie Pearce a warbler quite gay,
In opera hopes to sing some day,
Oh, Emilie, if you ever do,
We all should like to hear you, too.

Bob Hutchinson at any rate
"Tickles" the ivories just great,
He is a friend to every one
And we all say, he's lots of fun.

Lucie Gillett, on a Broadway sign,
As acting is her special line;
Arguing, too, another feat,
The best debater you could meet.

Charles Bashaar paints the finest scenes,
His part he plays behind the screens,
He also is a chemist shark
And always makes the highest mark.

Everett Hockenberry we own,
He surely makes a mournful tone,
We all can find some talent yet
When he plays on the cornet.

Frank Pellegrino broke his wrist,
They say Bills' horse can surely twist,
But they say now he rides no more,
As he so gaily did before.

Hugh Gillander, new name to me,
For "Barney" he must always be!
He knows his lessons off the bat,
And likes our Jane, but what of that?

Steve Emery sure takes the cake,
He's always there to make a break
He's in a class away apart
Because 'side us, he is so smart.

There's a little shadow here
That always is our Herbert near;
Ralph Steup's his name, as you may know,
A rather bulky shadow though.

Jane Porter's our basket-ball star,
She shoots and makes them from afar;
Not only in the sporting line,
But with the boys, she's doing fine.

Charlotte Mansfield, of you I'll sing,
Tell your niceness, that's the thing;
Of course, there is lots more to say,
But go ask Victor them some day.

Mildred Porter so sweet and fair,
Combing out her golden hair,
She doesn't ever have to "holler"
Just turns 'round and the men all 'foller.'

Gabriel Wessenauer, that's a word,
He surely is a lucky bird;
Get's "A" in every mean attempt,
And from exams he is exempt.

Frank Patton tries to act so bold,
But he is really not, we're told;
But yet Jane holds him quite aloof,
That of course is the statement's proof.

Juanita Toliver, as you know,
Has quite a wayward Romeo,
She goes to school and does her work,
And duty she will never shirk.

The uke "Age" Schofield does play,
You can hear her most any day;
She and Dick make a great duet,
They'll enter vaudeville, I'll bet.

If you want a good job done right,
For "Sewihi" she worked with might;
Call on your friend, that's Madge Kerr,
And as you know, we all like her.

Oh, Herbert Jones, thru thick and thin!
Oh, Herbert Jones will always win!
If on the field or in his class,
He sure can make the forward pass.

I must not slam the Editor,
Or else these verses won't appear;
Bob Sutherin sure has won his "rep,"
For brains and skill and rousing pep.

William Devine, we think you great,
Your winning smile at any rate;
A jollier boy you'd never know,
No matter how far you may go.

Of Richard Boxel we're quite proud,
We'll air his achievements very loud;
For when his music starts to rise,
The tear drops come right in your eyes.

Ruth Hull's a girl with brown eyes,
In all her studies she's quite wise;
Reading all novels is her feat,
A nicer girl one couldn't meet.

Joe Kaelin, a new boy this year,
But he's well liked, so have no fear;
The boys like him the best of all,
And he sure can play basket ball.

Oh, here, my friends, I cannot stop,
There is one left who holds the top
Of this cauldron of youthful fun,
Give three cheers for Mrs. Peterson!

We were her "angels" thru the year,
And this title we hold dear.
She is a friend to all of us,
And straightens out each minor fuss.

At last, my poem comes to an end,
Here just a little hint I'll lend;
When you're asked the best class there be
Please, always answer, "Twenty-three."

E. I. P. '23.

CLASS SONG

Oh Sewickley High School ever
Throw the light to light us on-ward
Dear old School that we are leaving

Thy children praise thee here;
Through the hazards dark of time,
Our friendships tighter cling;

And van-ish shall it never
And old age our youth has marred
And though our hearts are grieving,

The name that we hold dear;
As up ward on we climb;
Thy mon or shall we sing;

Through the four long years of High School
We look backward to your glory
Our joy is mixed with sadness

Our class has e'er been true
And are forever true
We part as friends must do

To the fin-est things we hon or
To the lov ing tender story
To re call those days of gladness

And the colors red and blue.
Of our colors red and blue.
Neath our colors red and blue

NAME	NICKNAME	FAVORITE SAYING
Anna Allewelt	Roonie	Oh, you pest!
James Anderson	Jim	Die, boy!
Charles Bashaar	Charlie	Drop dead!
Richard Boxel	Dick	Ain't that sharp!
Pearl Bradel	Pearlie	Sure, I'll help you.
Alec Dean	Lead Head	Ah—h!
William Devine	Pat	Ain't nuthin' different.
William Dithridge	Bill	Let me tell you about that!
Stephen Emery	Steve	Huh!
Hugh Gillander	Barney	I suppose so!
Lucie Gillett	Lucky	For the love of the navy!
William Glancy	Bill	Move on!
Everett Hockenberry	Huckleberry	Well, now—
Ruth Hull	Rufus	You poor dear!
Herbert Jones	Herb	Match a penny?
Joseph Kaelin	Joe	You don't mean to say—
Madge Kerr	Red	Listen!
Victor Kindsvatter	Vic	Oh— —uh!
Robert Hutchinson	Hutchy	Yeah ?
Charlotte Mansfield	Char	You don't mean it!
Jean Morrison	Zenobia	I didn't get quite that far.
Shirley Minick	Shir	Oh, gee !
Neal McCord	Dan	That's enough of that !
Jane McCullough	Janie	Oh, heck !
Robert McPherson	Bud	Well, —
Lawrence Orr	Pete	Heck, no !
Elizabeth Parry	Liz	Yes, Mrs. Peterson.
Franklin Patton	Frank	How do you get that way ?
Frank Pellegrino	Pelly	Well, I got it all done, but—
Jane Porter	Porter	Oh, really !
Mildred Porter	Bricky	Sock !
Emilie Pearce	Pearcie	Aw, gwan !
Alice Schofield	Adge	Gee, whiz !
Ralph Steup	Steupy	Aw — — —!
Robert Sutherin	Bob	Now let me elucidate !
Juanita Toliver	Wanna	Why—I forget—oh, yes !
Gabriel Wessenauer	Jim	Well, it's this way.

HANGOUT	NOTED FOR	AMBITON
Room 22	Her out-of-town men	To have a date with one of the men teachers
Church	His touchdowns	To put over a 'smoke ball'
Back Stage	His stage managing	To be a U. S. Senator
With the Novelty Six	His corduroy knickers	To rival Kreisler
On the Heights	Her generosity	To get back at Mr. Young
Any old place at all	His English recitations	To teach school
Near Pelly	His Irish twang	To be a public speaker
Movies	His height	To edit "Life"
At the piano	Pert remarks	To be a cyclist
Room 20	For being a quiet observer of the whirligig of life	To be a chemist
Any place where she can dance	Her acting	To rival Sarah Bernhardt
"Y"	His red hair	To rival "Babe Ruth"
On the train	His playing	Still a secret
Fair Oaks	Her brown eyes	To be a manicurist
Jenny's	His devotion to Steupie	Well — — — —
Shields	His good-natured grin	To go to Tech
We wonder!	Her gift of gab	Not to get married
Corner Walnut and Chadwick	His business ability	You'd be surprised
Wherever Church is	Wise cracks	To play like Paderewski
Near Liz	Her blushes	To raise amoebas
Movies with "Pop."	Playing basket ball	To be a second Mary Roberts Rinehart
No one knows.	Her good nature	To play the violin
Walker's Corner.	His green car	To be an Arrow collar man
On the playground	Her choice exclamations	To have a good time
Most any place	His "pressing" engagement	To be Comptroller of the Treasury
Everywhere & any place	His different crushes	To be a lady killer
Any place but home	Her poetry	To outdo Milton
Leetsdale	Being a ladies' man	To be as big as his brother
Club	His poor alibis	To run the Country Club
Most any place	Evasiveness	To invent a dish-washing machine
Different Rooms	Her hair	To live in Chicago
Any place	Late hours	To get married
Sewickley	Her blond locks	To run a beauty parlor
Bowling Pits	His sense of humor	To be as tall as Bill Dithridge
Herald Office	His big words	To be "John D's" rival
"Y"	Her good excuses	To teach shorthand
Flower Shop	Acting like a Jew	To play a harp

Class Will

We, the class of 1923, about to soar into a higher plane, wish to leave behind us all our prowess, intellectual, athletic and social. It is our chief desire to aid and abet the coming classes to uphold and maintain S. H. S. to the best of their ability. Therefore, we come and decree the following will to be drawn up:

We, the class of 1923 of Sewickley High School, Allegheny County and State of Pennsylvania, being of sound and beneficent minds, do write and publish this, our last will and testament.

1. To the class of 1924, we bequeath first of all, our most cherished possession, our wings, comprehending and realizing that this class is best fitted in many respects to receive this trust. It is our expressed wish to have our wings kept unspotted and unruffled as we have done. To the members of this class, who are accustomed to running a daily, or twice-daily marathon with the tardy-bell, we leave those seats nearest the door, knowing from experience that in many instances this gift will save them from fractional demerits.

2. To the class of '25 we bequeath our social and athletic ability, hoping that they may attain lofty heights as did we.

3. To the class of '26 we bequeath our intellectual ability. To it also we leave our broad spirit of toleration, which, we feel, as we gaze over the on-coming Freshman class, will be much needed.

4. To the class of '27 we leave our old gum-bands, pen-points, thumb-tacks, low marks, demerits and other incidentals pertaining to Freshman-hood. To it also we bequeath some common sense which, we hope, will be sufficient to warn them not to play too long.

5. To the entire school we leave our high ideals of honor, our fun loving, mischief-making disposition and our loyalty to old Sewickley High as shown and portrayed by our scholarly achievements, our athletic ability and our social aptness. This makes up and constitutes the whole of our estate, which we hope will strengthen and uplift the standards of our school.

In witness whereof, we have set our hand and seal this twelfth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-three.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1923.

Witnesses:

N. G. PARKE,

L. H. CONWAY.

SEWICKLEY VALLEY HERALD.

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 1, 1943. TWO CENTS.

TRIAL NIGHT EDITION. JEAN MORRISON, EDITOR.

Sewickley Man Honored.

Dr. Hugh Gillander, Principal of Sewickley High School, won the Grand Novel Prize for Chemistry. This distinction was conferred upon Dr. Gillander because of the success of his recent experiment in which he proved that there existed a division of matter smaller than the ion. This division he has named the atamule.

Mr. Gillander received his higher education at the University of Pittsburgh and Wittenburg University, Strassburg, Germany.

Kindsvatter Divcrce Case Settled.

The Kindsvatter divorce has finally been settled. It will be remembered by those to whom it has been of interest that the wife of Major General Kindsvatter claims divorce from her husband on the grounds that he spends too little of his time in her company. Major Kindsvatter is almost constantly absent from home, due to military duties. Mrs. Kindsvatter, who was formerly Miss Charlotte Mansfield of Sewickley, immediately started proceedings against her divorced husband for an annual $15,000 alimony. Mr. Paul A. Young, attorney-at-law, has had charge of the case.

Sewickley Woman Married Twenty-five Times in Twenty Years.

Having yesterday taken the part of the blushing bride for the twenty-fifth time, Mrs. William Glancy holds the National Marriage Record. Mrs. Glancy states that she expects this to be her last attempt and challenges any other woman in America to break her record. Mrs. Glancy may be better known as Miss Madge Kerr to the older residents of Sewickley. Mr. and Mrs. Glancy were graduated from Sewickley High School together in 1923.

Richard Boxel Returns to States.

Richard Boxel, famous violinist, will return to the United States this spring after a six month concert tour in Europe. After a short rest he will set forth on a similar tour of the Fiji Islands.

Alec Dean's Pool Room Raided.

Last night Sergeant Pete Orr, of the local police force, conducted a raid on the Dean Pool Room on Walnut street. Dean was arrested for conducting, without license, a public gambling house. Sergeant Orr received a lieutenancy for his good work in routing this notorious gang.

New High School may be Built in the Fall.

The Sewickley School Board met last Friday evening to discuss prospects for a new building. No exact decisions were reached, but Mr. G. Wessenauer, president of the School Board, stated his intentions of securing a conference with Mr. Charles Bashaar, president of the Bashaar Construction Company.

The Bashaar Construction Company is estimated to be the most efficient concern of its kind. Mr. Bashaar himself inspects all work while it is in progress. With this very capable man in charge, this city should soon have a high school representative of our progressive spirit.

At the Theater.

Sewickley Theater. All this week. Shirley Minich's famous production entitled, "The Lost Pebble" starring Lucie Gillett. The talent of this well known movie star has never been shown to more advantage. Don't miss this 8 reel thriller.

"Toot—An—Kum—Inn"

(Thursday and Friday)

"Scandals of 1943" will be presented for the first time at this theater. This is a musical comedy of special merit. The director, Herbert Jones, will be present Friday night.

Dancing Class at Borough Hall.

Tomorrow night Stephen Emery will begin the second season of the School of Instruction of Social Dancing.

SOCIAL.

Leetsdale Girl Married.

Miss Jane McCullough, daughter of Mrs. Elma McCullough of Leetsdale, and Mr. Nehamiah Carlyle of Sewickley, were married Friday night at the Leetsdale United Presbyterian Church. After a prolonged trip west, as far as Ambridge, the couple will return to Sewickley on the Steamer 'Homer Smith.' Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle will be at home on Ferry street, Sewickley.

Prospective Bride Feted.

The Senior Latin Class of Sewickley High School entertained Saturday at an afternoon tea, in honor of Miss Pearl Bradel, who teaches Latin in the local school. The guests were entertained by Mildred Gorden Porter, famous stage dancer. Miss Bradel and Miss Porter were school friends.

Mr. Franklin Patton, Kindergarten teacher, added to the entertainment by giving a few impersonations of well known historical characters.

Observed Twentieth Anniversay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. U. Write, of Thorn street, Sewickley, celebrated their twentieth anniversary last night. Among those present were the Write children, Miss Juanita Write, and Mr. Toliver Write.

Soldier Memorial to be Unveiled.

Tonight all Sewickley is expected to witness the unveiling of the Memorial Statue for the World War Veterans. The ceremony will be in charge of Dr. William Devine, R. F. D., professor of English Literature in the Leetsdale Academy.

Robert G. Sutherin, Editor of the "Sewickley Valley News," will deliver a brief talk, followed by several musical numbers by the Novelty Five Orchestra. Robert Hutchinson, director of the orchestra, has contracted to be present.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

If you have any old paper, rags, bottles, iron, tinware, or leather goods—save it. W. Neal McCord will give you a good price for it.

Joseph Kaelin Co.
Morticians.

The Undertaker who can smile. All work fully guaranteed. Phone 281 Apple. —Adv.

WANT ADS.

Lost, strayed or stolen. One black cat. If found, return to Miss Ruth Hull, teacher of Biology, Sewickley High School.

Wanted: Boy for office work. Apply to Mr. Frank Pelligreno, Principal of Duffs City High School.

Advice to Lovelorn.

By Miss Emilie Pearce.

My dear Miss Pearce:

I am a young man 36 years old, have dark hair, blae eyes and smooth complexion. I am five feet in height. Do you consider me good looking? Now, Miss Pearce, I have been going with a girl for twenty years. I am sure we love each other; but do you think this friendship old enough to warrant a proposal? Do you think we are old enough to consider matrimony? Wishing you all the success in the world, I am,

RALPH STEUP.

Answer: My boy, you do not tell how old the girl is, so I cannot answer your questions.

My dear Miss Pearce:

I am a young girl of 38 years. Now, Miss Pearce, all the other girls of my age are going out with boys and I never get a chance. I am five feet, three inches tall, have blue eyes, pink cheeks (natural), golden hair, cupid bow lips, and dimples. Do you think me pretty? What shall I do to attract the young men.

Anxiously,
ANNA ALLEWELT.

Answer: I am sure the young men will pay more attention to you when you are a year or so older. Have patience. You must be quite pretty.

Glenfield Gleanings.

Mr. Everett Hockenberry has recently secured a position as instructor of music and bookkeeping at Duff's College.

Future publication of the "Glenfield Gleanings" will be impossible, due to the fact that the editor, Miss Alice Schofield, will be married shortly. She will marry Mr. Abraham Washington of McKees Rocks. They will make their home in Glenfield after the first of May.

Missionary Home on Furlough.

Miss Jane Porter, missionary to Africa, returns to Sewickley next week for a four month furlough. On Wednesday, April 17, she will deliver a lecture on the subject, "Missionaries in Africa," at the High School Auditorium.

Miss Elizabeth Parry has Literary Immortality.

Many of the greatest critics of the day have entered this discussion. One critic says: "Miss Parry can use a greater number of words and express less thought than any other poet I have ever known. Therefore I believe that, having this distinction she is bound to have Literary Immortality."

Can You Imagine

Anna Allewelt being on time for school?
James Anderson in short trousers?
Charles Bashaar without a hammer in his hand?
Richard Boxel very short and fat?
Pearl Bradel without her lessons?
Alec Dean making love?
"Pat" Devine in a derby hat?
Bill Dithridge not cracking jokes?
Stephen Emery with a girl?
Hugh Gillander being rough and boisterous?
Lucie Gillett not studying?
William Glancy with black hair?
Everett Hockenberry not being modest?
Ruth Hull being naughty?
Herbert Jones without Steupie?
Joseph Kaelin without his smile?
Victor Kindsvatter without his blushes?
Madge Kerr not talking?
Bob Hutchinson a bad dancer?
Charlotte Mansfield without "Vic"?
Jean Morrison not good natured?
Shirley Minick disobeying her teacher?
Neal McCord in overalls?
Jane McCullough not flirting?
Robert McPherson without any money?
Lawrence Orr studying?
Elizabeth Parry without Bob?
Franklin Patton in a good humor?
Frank Pellegrino flirting?
Jane Porter with her hair mussed?
Mildred Porter in a bad humor?
Emilie Pearce with red hair?
Alice Schofield without a fellow?
Ralph Steup as president?
Robert Sutherin not being busy?
Juanita Toliver getting a demerit?
Gabriel Wessenauer flunking?

Dorothy Ross
Frances Flora
Evelyn Bonsey
Albert Moore
Minnie McAvoy
Marg. Lockhart
Ann Hamilton

The Commercial Class

The Commercial Class has had two very successful years. Last year under Mr. Crumb, they did excellent work, and this year, under the capable leadership of Miss Drynan, they have continued doing this. If there's ever any hard work to be done in school, it's given to the Commercial Class and it's always done right.

The graduates this year are Anne Hamilton, Margaret Lockhart, Evelyn Bonsey, Minnie McAvoy, Frances Flora, Dorothy Ross and Albert Moore.

Anne Hamilton, our "sweet singer," is one of the "peppiest" girls in school. It is rumored that she was offered a position with the "Mason and Dixon Seven," but we do not know the particulars. She was a valuable contralto in the Girls' Chorus. Anne can lead cheers, too, as was exhibited at many of the foot-ball and basket-ball games this year.

Margaret Lockhart is a quiet but loyal member of the class. She hails from a little town down the road called "Shields," but she always manages to be on time. Margaret is a faithful worker and can always be depended upon to do her "bit."

Evelyn Bonsey comes down from her home on the Heights every morning as regularly as clock work. She is well liked by all members of her class, perhaps because of her sunny smile with which she greets everyone. She is a willing worker and has proved a valuable member to her class.

Minnie McAvoy is certainly a student when it comes to Bookkeeping, having finished her course at least two months ahead of time. Minnie is unassuming and goes about her work as though she really meant it and we are inclined to believe she does.

Frances Flora never says much, but when she does we know she means it. She has business ability and it is our sincere wish that she will succeed in her work as well as she has in High School.

Dorothy Ross may not have been at every foot-ball game, but she certainly showed her worth to the school in many ways, such as working her typewriter overtime many an evening for some High School cause. Dorothy is a regular business woman, and we feel sure we will hear from her some day.

Albert Moore is the only boy in the class, but we do not think he is afraid of the girls! At least, he never shows it. Albert has been a loyal member of the High School Orchestra for two years, playing both the saxaphone and violin. The Orchestra will miss him next year. We wish him the best of luck in life.

Farewell to Alma Mater

Today, upon thy head, we place,
Oh Alma Mater,
A laurel in memory of our love and high esteem,
To hold upon thy brow in queenly grace
This parting gift, thou art only worthy we deem.

We bid farewell, yet memory clings
Oh Alma Mater,
In each act or word we did or said for thee,
The world was built by little things
And to perfect them, each task should be.

Build on, thou gracious guide,
Oh Alma Mater,
Each soul more perfect than the parting last.
Clamoring to learn by thy side
As these years roll by, alas, too fast.

By thy aid we here have learned,
Oh Alma Mater,
A better understanding of a long known truth
That real knowledge must be earned.
Farewell, oh foster-mother of our striving youth!

E. I. P. '23

The History of the Junior Class

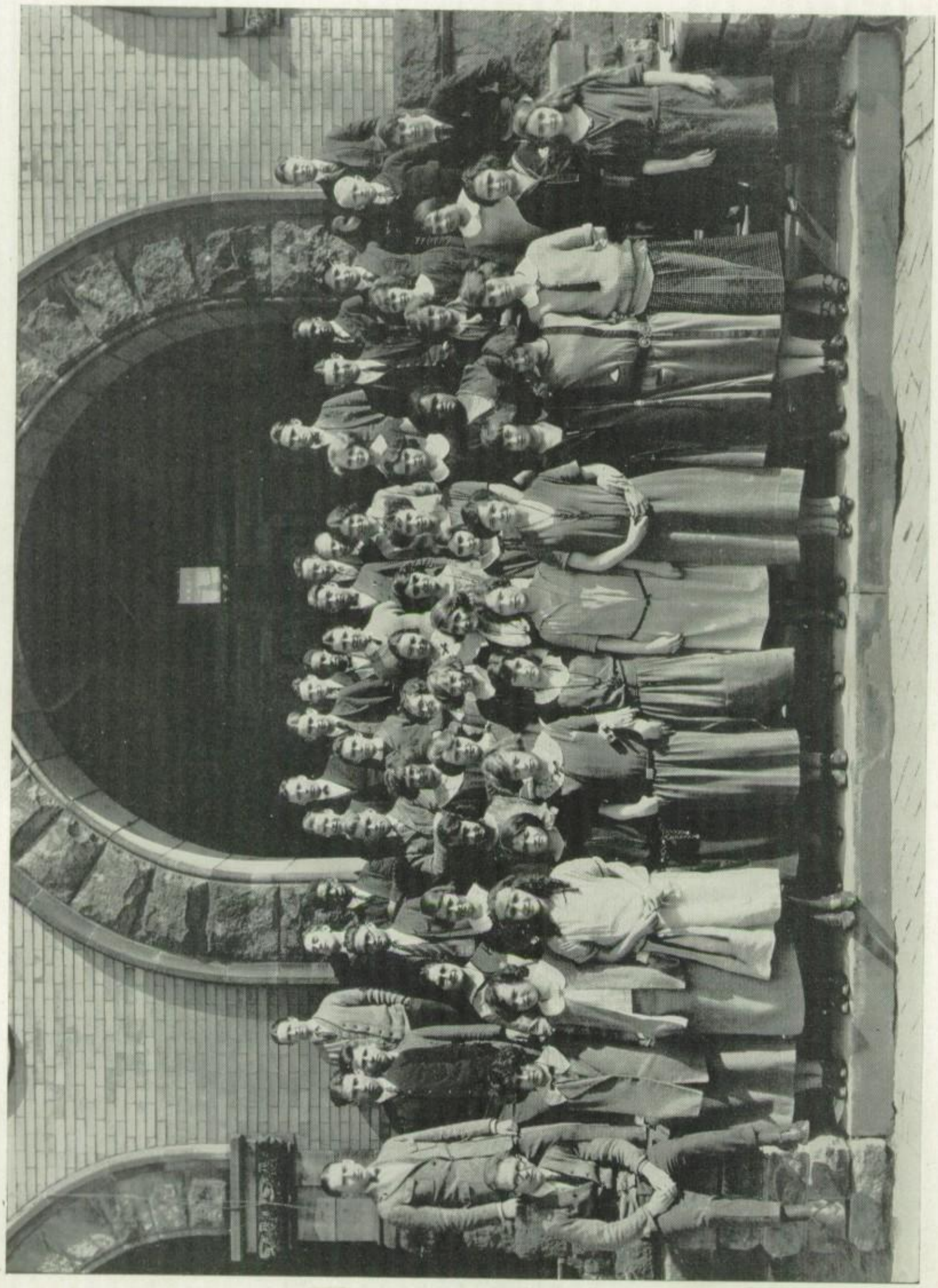
Many pupils and even some students gathered in rooms 25 and 18 one morning in September, 1920, to enter upon their high school careers. The majority of them had graduated from the public grade school of this community; however, a small portion came from neighboring towns. Their reporting room teachers were Miss Babcock and Miss Ewing. With their aid, elections were duly conducted and Richard Jones was chosen president. They did little; less is remembered; so this is the most that can be told of their first year in high school.

For the next school year, this class was assigned to the two reporting rooms, 17 and 21, with their respective teachers, Miss Babcock and Mr. Kline. John McCracken was chosen president of the class for the ensuing year. During this year the following fellows of the Sophomore class secured regular positions on the various athletic teams: Beall, Fickinger, Haley, R. Jones, McCracken, McCullough and Watson. Last spring ten members of the Sophomore class graduated from the two year commercial course.

Another year having faded into the past, this group constitutes the present Junior class. The class now totals sixty-two members, all of whom assemble in room 18, with Miss Hubbell as reporting room teacher. William McCullough is president of the Junior class, Morris Jones, vice-president, and John McCracken, treasurer. Soon after the mid-year examinations, the Junior class drew up a resolution for the promotion of loftier ideals in this school. The Junior class advanced to the one hundred per cent mark, a close second to room 17, in the recent "Sewihi" Handicap. For this victory they received a party in the school pavalion, where everyone found amusement.

Many members of the Junior class have represented their school in athletics. The group includes Beall, Fickinger, Haley, Hanable, M. Jones, R. Jones, McCracken, McCullough, Watson, Dorothy Davis and Helen Beaumont.

R. M. '24

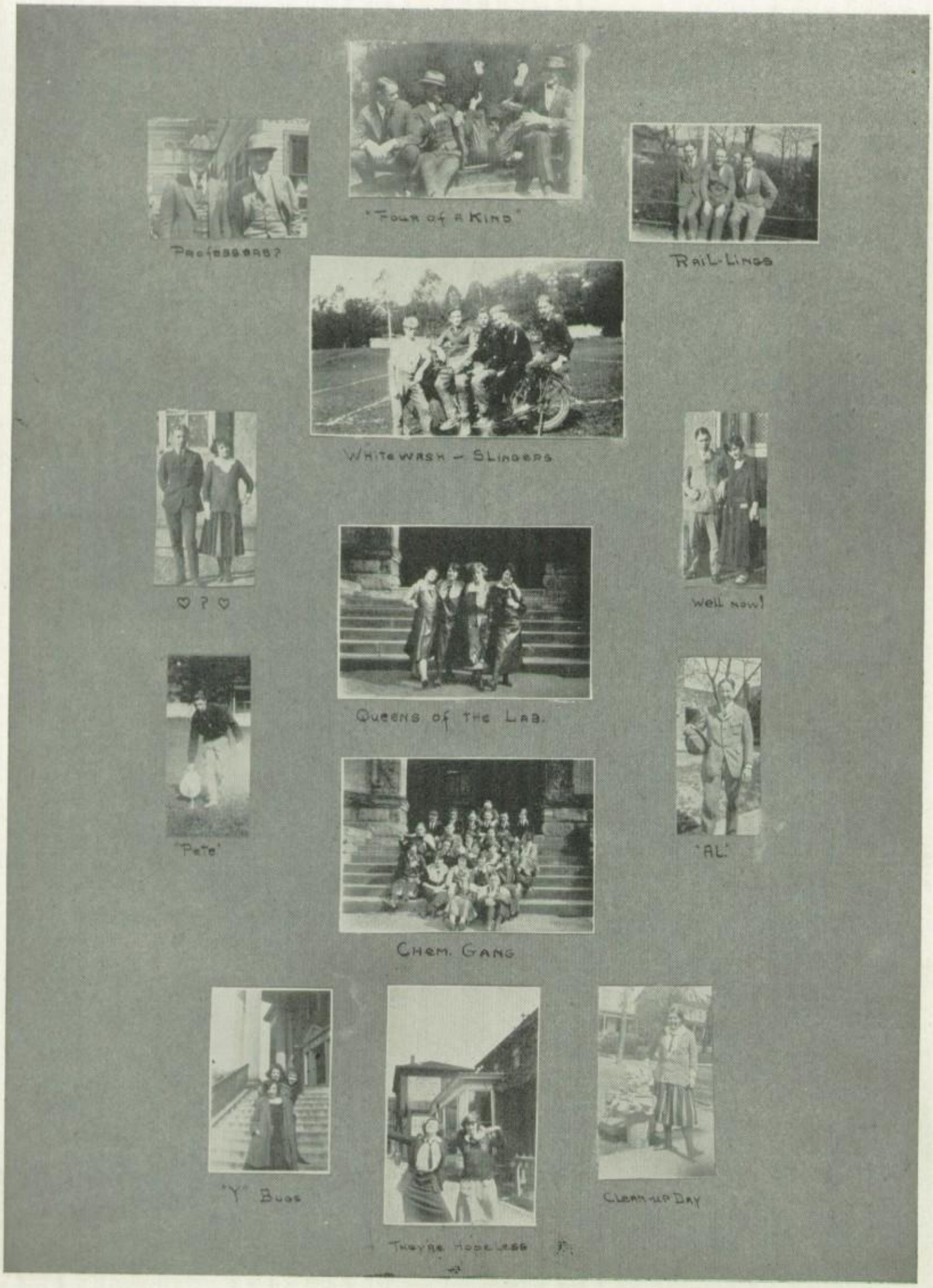


JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Roll

Beaumont, Helen
Begley, Catherine
Blume, Margaret
Boylan, Margaret
Brown, Ruth
Burchill, Eileen
Chapman, Alice
Crooks, Louise
Davis, Dorothy
Dawson, Ruth
Dods, Lucy
Furness, Hilda
Gillett, Elizabeth
Gotham, Mary
Grattan, Alice
Hanable, Margaret
Harris, Edith
Hatton, Lilly
Hay, Jean
Hoffman, Marion
Lyons, Charlotte
Lowery, Catherine
Lowe, Kathryn
Mansfield, Catherine
Malone, Eleanor
Mather, Jean
McDonald, Grace
McFarland, Elizabeth G.
McFarland, Elizabeth M.
Parke, Betty
Pearce, Sara
Ward, Marie
Watson, Frances
Wharry, Gladys
Wehrum, Elizabeth

Beall, Walter
Becker, Robert
Benzenhofer, Fred
Cook, Chester
Dean, Max
Dickson, William
Diggs, Richard
Fickinger, James
Gorham, Raymond
Haley, John
Hanable, William
Hanlon, Charles
Haushalter, Fred
Hunt, Mervin
Jones, Morris
Jones, Paul
Jones, Richard
McCracken, John
McCullough, William
Minick, George
Minor, Charles
Mould, Ralph
Neale, Russel
Shuette, Erwin
Sutherin, William
Watson, Jack
Winters, Josiah


"Four of a Kind"
Professors?
Rail-Lings
Whitewash - Slingers
♡ ? ♡
Well now!
Queens of the Lab.
"Pete"
"Al"
Chem. Gang
"Y" Bugs
They're Hopeless
Clean-up Day

History of the Sophomore Class '25

Our class, as Freshmen of '21, was the largest class to enter Sewickley High School up to that time, numbering over one hundred.

Soon after the opening of the Semester the class assembled in room 18 for the annual election of officers. Those chosen as the best suited for the offices were: Chester Challis, President; James Wolfe, Vice-president; Jeanette Bradford, Secretary; and William Murdock, Treasurer. These students proved to be very capable in their respective duties. George McPherson was chosen assistant cheer leader of the High School.

A Monthly payment of ten cents was fixed as class dues.

As Freshmen, the class was well represented in athletics. Edward Aston was awarded the "S" in football and Chester Challis and Jack Barber each received one in baseball, and Keefer Foye and Paul Pollinger made a good showing in the inter-class track meet.

That the educational end was not neglected was shown by three class members obtaining prizes for their work. James Wolfe received one in algebra and one in civics; Helen O'Halleran, one in civics, and Marion Famous, one in science.

This ended the activities of the first year of our High School career.

The first event of our Sophomore year was the election of officers. Those elected were: Jack Barber, president; Tom Davis, vice-president; Howard Weirbach, secretary and William Wheat, treasurer.

We continued our good representation in athletics by the addition of Forest McComb and William Wheat, starring in basketball and baseball, respectively. Betty McCullough and Edith Thomson featured in girl's basketball.

This year George McPherson was elected H. S. Cheer Leader and Tom Davis, assistant.

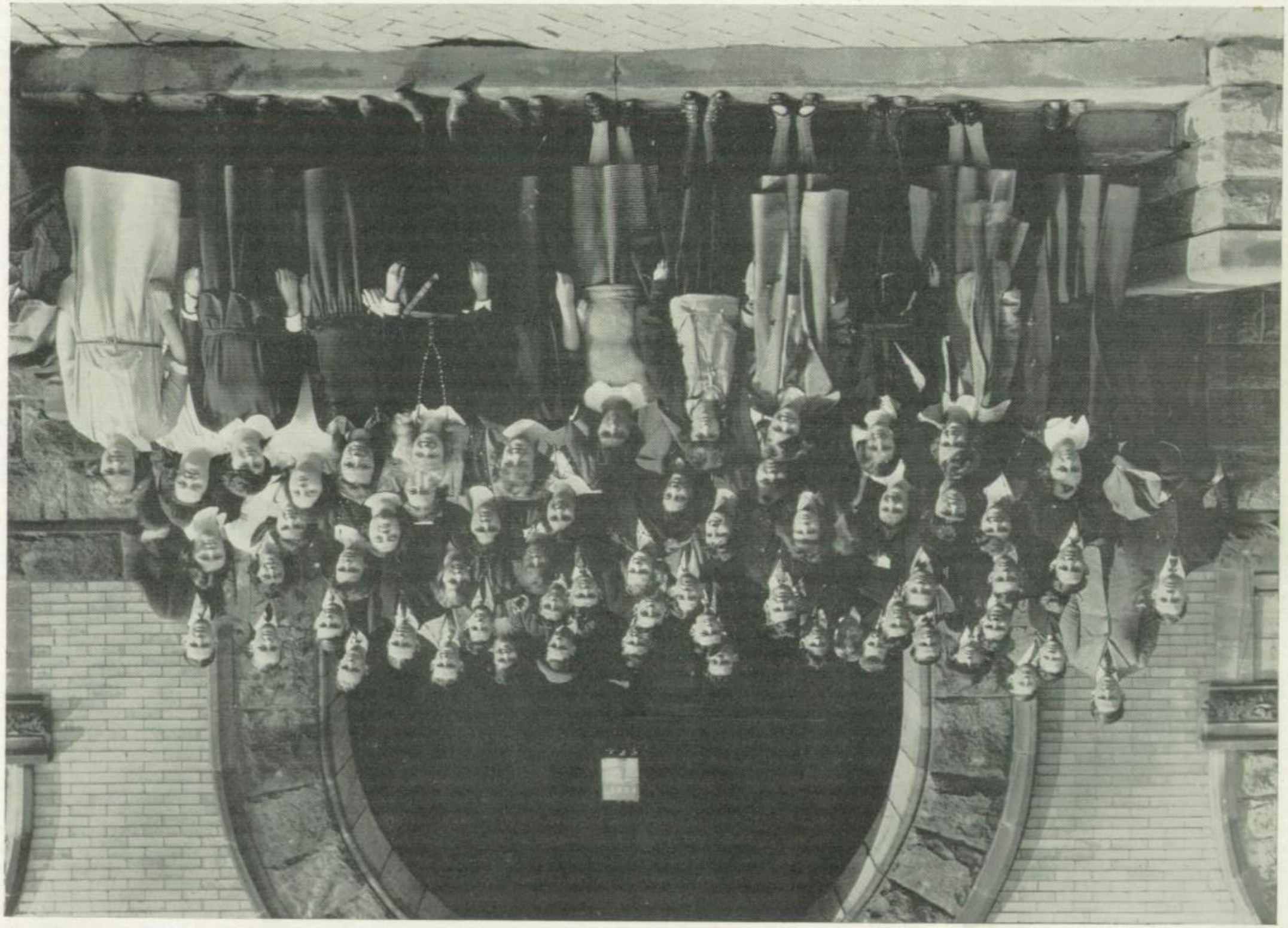
The Sophomore party was a great success, due chiefly to the hard work of the social committee, composed of Howard Weirbach, Betty McCullough and Harriet Klicker. A goodly number of Sophomores attended and every one enjoyed the evening.

The drive to better the moral standard of the school proved to be a success in the Sophomore class. Practically every member of the class pledged himself to do all in his power to uphold the moral standard of the school.

In the "Sewihi" drive "Maud", or Miss Babcock's sophomore class, came in first, due to the fine leadership of Jockey Ted Wolfe, backed by the class spirit.

We feel the class of '25 has been a large factor in keeping up the honor of grand old Sewickley High School.

J. B. '25.



Roll of Sophomores

Ayres, Ruth
Boggs, Edith
Bonsey, Evelyn
Bradford, Jeanette
Bridge, Florence
Brownhill, Dorothy
Butler, Virginia
Cralle, Harriet
Dean, Marianne
Dickson, Catherine
Flora, Frances
Golden, Katherine
Gorton, Elnora
Guethe, Elizabeth
Hamilton, Anne
Hunt, Norma
Klicker, Harriet
Lockhart, Margaret
McAvoy, Minnie
McCullough, Edith
McCullough, Elizabeth
McCullough, Nellie
McPherson, Helen
Minich, Rosalia
Montgomery, Anna Marie
Nash, Dorothy
Nash, Sara
O'Halloran, Helen
Parry, Sarah
Ross, Dorothy
Shields, Ethel
Skeehan, Elizabeth
Smith, Virginia
Thomson, Edith
Trappe, Edna
Warner, Dorothy
Watson, Marie
Wisenberger, Catherine
Wisner, Henrietta

Alexander, Orin
Baird, Alex
Barber, Jack
Barto, Sidney
Brennan, Luke
Cannon, Ward
Challis, Chester
Diehl, Charles
Dietrich, Kenneth
Dolde, Richard
Foye, Keefer
Hanlon, James
Hayes, Stephen
Hough, Charles
Hutchison, Harold
McComb, Forest
McCormick, Leonard
McCullough, Charles
McDonald, Donald
McPherson, George
McPherson, William
Mason, Douglas
Moore, Albert
Murdock, William
Nash, Raymond
O'Day, Daniel
Pollinger, Paul
Raymond, Albert
Roach, Mark
Shaffer, Eugene
Sweeny, Robert
Symes, Edward
Toia, Nicholas
Toia, Thomas
Wheat, William
Wierbach, Howard
Wolfe, James

THE FRESHMEN CLASS

Freshman Class History

We entered the High School on September 2, 1922. As usual, being unaccustomed to the methods, we were "green" at first but soon overcame this, as we became familiar with the new rules.

We were divided up into three section rooms under the charge of Miss Crouse, Miss Reniers and Mr. Cook. A friendly spirit of rivalry exists between the different section rooms as we are the only class to have three reporting rooms.

We held our first meting on September 10, 1922, electing the following as the officers of the year: President, John Kindsvatter; Vice-president, Alma Barber; Secretary, Marion Challis; Treasurer, Leslie Morris.

The football season opened with many Freshmen out, but only three were retained. One, "Owl" Aston, made the varsity, and two, Charles Murray and John Lee, made the second team. The Freshmen were at every game, "rain or shine", giving their voices to the cheers.

High School basketball did not appeal so much to the Freshmen boys; nevertheless, the Freshmen had a successful team of their own, winning nine out of twelve games.

The girls fared much better than the boys in basketball, as one won a varsity letter, and two others were faithful to the team. We are proud to say that our "letter girl," Crystal Frey, won an important game for the High School against Ben Avon, by making the necessary point with but one minute to play. The class also gave good support to both varsity teams.

Baseball season, like all other seasons, found many Freshmen out, Murray and Lee still out and going strong.

Judging from the results of the year, we will have the best Sophomore class which ever existed.

J. K. '25.

Freshman Roll

Barber, Alma
Bonsey, Gertrude
Bowen, Elizabeth
Bradel, Grace
Browne, Virginia
Bryant, Mildred
Challis, Marian
Clay, Catherine
Cook, Mary
Craig, Elizabeth
Curry, Clara
Dietrich, Gaye
Durham, Mary
Emmert, Marion
Frey, Crystal
Grey, Virginia
Hanlon, Marie
Hockenberry, Mildred
Hood, Audrey
Hutchinson, Ruth
James, Elizabeth
Jamison, Audrey
Jones, Jeanette
Kenning, Elsie
Maas, Emma
Matterer, Elizabeth
Matterer, Margaret
McPherson, Elizabeth
Moore, Clara
Munoz, Henrietta
Neale, Grace
Outen, Helen
Richardson, Pearl
Sackett, Rebecca
Schofield, Ruth
Scott, Eva May
Thornton, Jessie
Thornton, Lucy
Toia, Francis
Tolliver, Lou Ella
Wayman, Dorothy
Wehrum, Wilhelmina
Wharton, Margaret
White, Marion
Williamson, Jane
Winters, Elizabeth
Winters, Katherine

Anderson, Robert
Aston, Edward
Ayres, Burton
Besterman, Bernard
Brandt, Clifford
Breitenbach, Duane
Brust, Sidney
Cabiato, Aldo
Cannon, Arthur
Cannon, Jack
Crutchfield, Alvin
Dally, Samuel
Dierker, William
Emerick, William
Fickinger, Frank
Gilliam, William
Gilliland, Wallace
Gracey, Samuel
Gregg, George
Haines, Barr
Hicks, Robert
Hingst, Edward
Kerr, Nathan
Kindsvatter, John
Kloppenberg, Karl
Lee, John
McCann, Robert
Morris, Leslie
Murray, Charles
Muzzy, Nevin
Neely, David
Nibert, Donald
Orleman, Andrew
Parke, Gilbert
Ritchey, Robert
Roe, Malcolm
Schlumpf, Harold
Sharpe, Harry
Shearer, John
Taylor, Joseph
Turner, Charles
Von Gunton, Christy
Weber, John
Weiss, Harry
Woodward, Clarence

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Officers of the Activities Association

1922-1923

President	Robert Sutherin
Vice-President	William McCullough
Secretary	Jean Morrison
Treasurer	Alice Schofield
Publicity	Muriel Hunter
Dramatics	Lucie Gillett
Music	Frances Watson
Social	Anna Allewelt
Publication	Robert Sutherin
Debate	Charles Bashaar
Cheerleader	George McPherson
Asst. Cheerleader	Thomas Davis
Graduation	Neal McCord
Athletics	William McCullough

1923-1924

President	William McCullough
Vice-President	Chester Challis
Secretary	Jean Hay
Treasurer	Jean Mather
Publicity	Howard Weirbach
Dramatics	Elizabeth Gillett
Music	Frances Watson
Social	Charlotte Lyons
Publication	Elizabeth Wehrum
Debate	Russell Neale
Cheerleader	George McPherson
Asst. Cheerleader	Catherine Mansfield
Graduation	Eileen Burchill
Athletics	William McCullough

Spanish Club

The Spanish Club, El Circulo Espanol, was organized November 13th, 1922, with Russell Neale as president, Madge Kerr as secretary, and Robert Hutchinson as chairman of the program committee. The members of the club are the second year Spanish students.

Four programs have been given by the club and these have been prepared by the members, with very little help from the advisor. Each program consisted of several stories, a poem or two, a play and perhaps some current events. These programs have been entirely in Spanish. The following is a typical program:

La lista de los socios responderse por cada miembro con un proverbio espanol.
Chistes espanoles.....John McCracken
Un poema espanol.....William Hanable
Una fabula espanola.....Fred Haushalter
Asuntos corriendos.....Russell Neale
Un juego—Acto Primero de Uno de Ellos Debe Casarse.

Personages

Tia Maria.....Ralph Steup
Sr. Professor Juan Ruiz.....Robert Hutchinson
Sr. Professor Diego Ruiz.....James Fickinger

The plays have been particularly interesting. El Joven Medico Infortunado. El Criado Astuto, and Uno de Ellos Debe Cesarse have been given. Talent has been shown in the dramatic line. An original play given by Max and Alec Dean was especially good.

The programs of the club have helped the students in speaking Spanish and have also served to create an interest in the language, by giving them a greater knowledge of the customs and surroundings of the Spanish people.

The Glee Club

At the beginning of the second semester Mr. Cook instituted a glee club. The next move was the organizing of the boys into a similar group. Sad to relate, the fellows fell down on the proposition and left the girls to enjoy a little glee club all their own.

With practice a presentable combination of sounds was evolved. The crime of wasting the talent was soon recognized and it was decided to have a concert in which the orchestra and glee club could show their wares. The admission price was only fifteen cents, but in spite of that fact the affair was well attended and the purpose, that of purchasing a new instrument for the orchestra, was realized.

Next year should see a fine Chorus Club representing the high school, and if hopes or wishes can avail, such it will be.

Orchestra

The Sewickley High School Orchestra has completed one of the most successful seasons of its history. Never have so many instruments been represented. The orchestra consists of the following: Five violins, a cornet, two saxaphones. a banjo and "traps." One notable feature is the number of wind instruments. Heretofore, the lack of these has been one of the great hindrances to the success of this organization.

The following are the members of the orchestra: Frances Watson, piano; Richard Boxel, first violin; Russell Neale, obligato; Milfred Fritchie, second violin; Donald McDonald, second violin; William McPherson, second violin; Everett Hockenberry, cornet; Neal McCord, saxaphone; Albert Moore, saxaphone; Barr Haines, banjo, and Robert Sutherin, drums and orchestra bells. Elnora Gorton substituted for Frances when the occasion demanded. Paul Jones was always willing to assist with the "traps."

The orchestra was called upon to play at various functions during the year. Their most important engagements, however, were at the "Soshells", at the Home and School Asociation Meetings, the Benefit Movie, the High School Play, the Hi-Y Conference banquets, and the Commencement exercises.

This year's orchestra has made itself a very important factor in the High School activities. Mr. Cook, its director, is largely responsible for its success and development.

The Boy's Hi-Y Club

1922-1923

"To create, extend and maintain high standards of Christian Character in the High School", this is not only the National "Hi-Y" slogan, it has also been made the standard of the Sewickley "Hi-Y" and has been effective in penetrating school life for good, because it has been accepted as the personal creed of the fellows themselves.

No little credit for the success of the club's efforts is due to the loyal and thoughtful leaders of Messrs. M. H. Bowman, N. G. Parke, and Paul Cook, who met weekly with the boys.

The Club had the honor of acting as host to the Ninth Annual Western Pennsylvania Older Boys' Conference and of being the first to pass on the "Torch" which was lighted at this great event.

The Girl's Hi-Y Club

The Girls' Hi-Y Club has just completed the second and the most successful season of its existence as an active organization.

Let us first become acquainted with the aims and purposes of the club before we decide whether or not it has been successful.

The constitution states, "The purpose of this club is to benefit its members, morally, spiritually, educationally, socially and physically." At club meetings the girls discussed such questions as would help them to solve the questions confronting them in every-day life.

Yes, the club has been a success—at least it has proved itself to be a worthwhile institution.

If its aims have not been fully realized, surely no one can deny that the members have been benefited by their active membership.

The club was organized under the leadership of the Girls' Hi-Y Cabinet. The president of the cabinet was Frances Watson. Does not this fact alone highly recommend the organization?

The vice-president was Jean Mather; the secretary, Dorothy Davis; the treasurer, Charlotte Lyon. The cabinet consisted of the chairmen of the following committees: religious, arts and crafts, social, membership and athletic. The members of the cabinet were appointed by the sponsers of the club, Miss Waugh and Miss Long.

We will have the misfortune of losing Miss Waugh as a leader next year. She will marry in the fall and make her home in Boston

We shall miss her greatly. Her place in our hearts can never be filled by another.

Chapel Talks

Our chapel exercises in the auditorium have been very interesting this year. The Senior numbers and the talks by other members of the student body, by the faculty, and by outside speakers, have been especially fine.

The Senior numbers have been good. It is the custom for each Senior to give a talk, reading, story or musical number in chapel sometime during the year. The purpose is to accustom the students to appearing before an audience.

A large number of the Seniors have given talks and these talks have covered a wide range of material. Some of them have been sketches of the lives of great men and women. Among these, the ones on the lives of "Lillian Russell Moore" and "Thomas Nelson Page" were particularly interesting for they were given just after the deaths of these noted people. There was a talk on "Stephen G. Foster Day." Some of the talks were on civic and national questions of the day. During Education week we had a talk on "Education."

The stories, readings and musical numbers showed talent along their respective lines. The stories and readings were both humorous and serious. The musical numbers included cornet, violin, and piano solos, and a mandolin and saxaphone duet. There was also a vocal solo.

A play, "Idols of Clay", written by a member of the Senior class, was also given in chapel by some of the Seniors.

A new feature was added to our chapel exercises this year,—the leading of chapel on Tuesday mornings by the Seniors. This has been entirely voluntary on the part of the students.

Our chapel exercises have been very helpful because of the talks and other numbers which we have heard. What we learn from our speakers and entertainers during assembly is just as important as what we learn in the class room, and this year the numbers have been especially educational.

Literaries

Taking the literaries as a whole ,they were indeed quite interesting. As the saying goes, "Variety is the spice of life." It surely held good in the case of our literaries, as we had all kinds of literary and musical entertainment.

In the literary line we had many exhibitions. The "Current Topic" was one of the usual features. It was a review of recent international, national, state, community and school affairs.

Many interesting and dramatic readings and recitations were given.

Usually at the close of the program a short play was given. Although the plays were short, they usually taught some kind of a lesson. In these plays the characters did exceptionally well for amateurs.

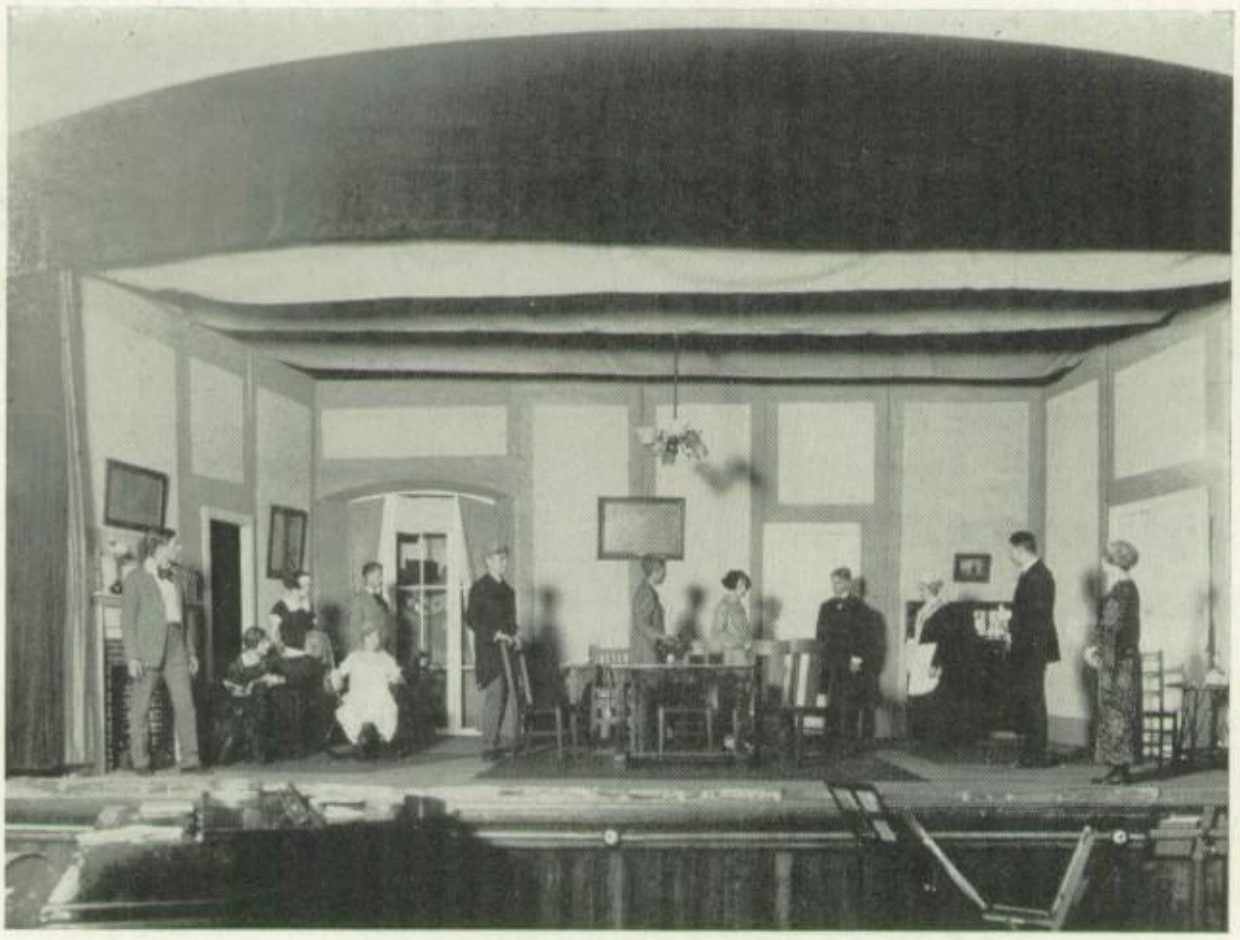
At intervals in the program musical numbers were given.

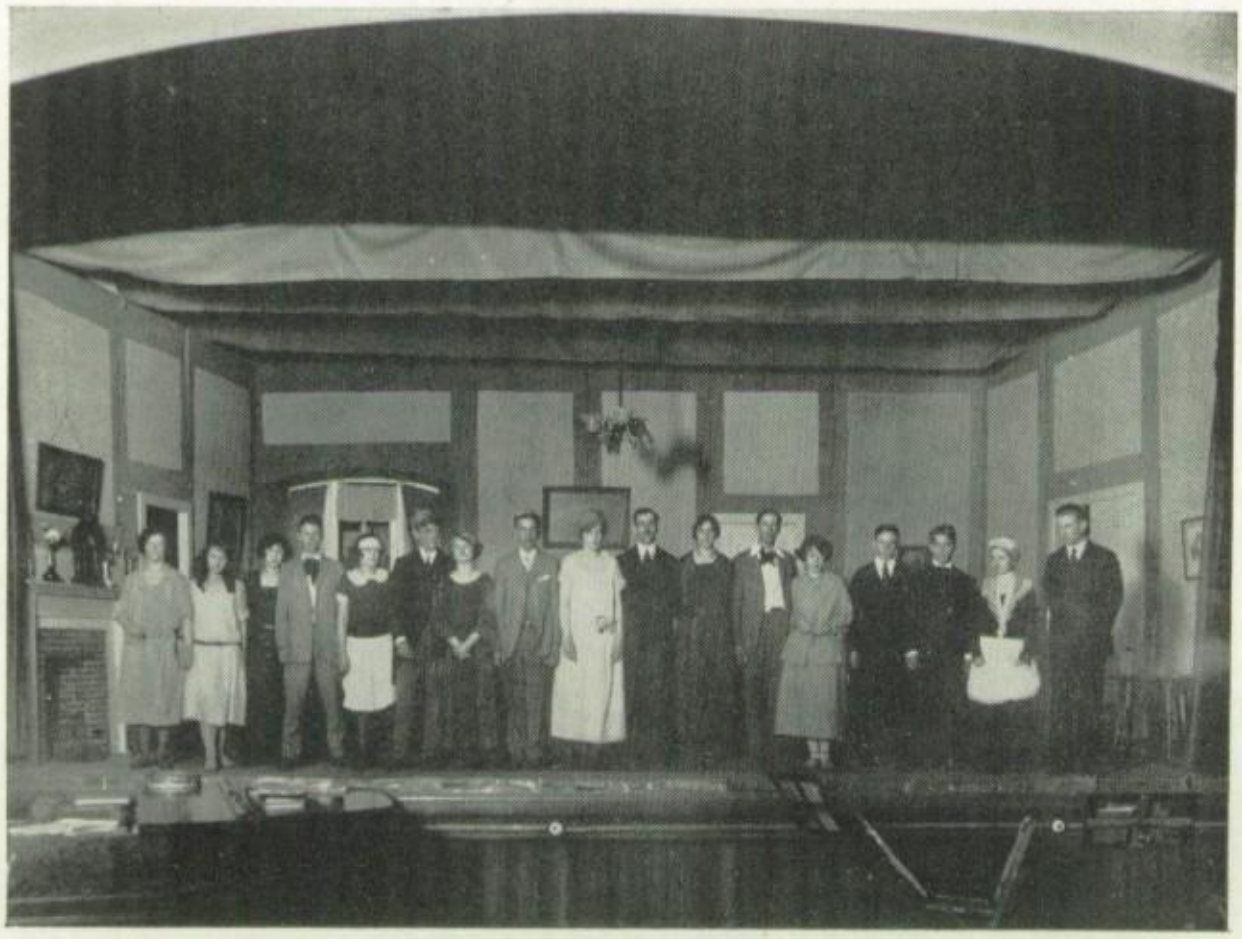
There were solos and duets by different members of the lower classes. These were very well done and they broke the monotony of an entire literary program.

There were also piano solos, which were enjoyed very much by the entire student body.

But of all, I think, the High School Orchestra was enjoyed most. Their music was excellent and very entertaining to the students.

There were four societies and each gave programs of equal merit. Two teachers had charge of each society.





DRAMATICS

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back"

On Thursday and Friday evenings, May 17th and 18th, the High School play was given. The play chosen this year was "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" by Jerome K. Jerome.

The cast was well chosen and the play was notable for the fact that there were no weak spots in it. Several of the characters seemed to have reached the heights of excellence. It is no easy task to fill a part which has been associated with one of the world's greatest actors, yet few amateurs in the country could measure up more acceptably than Robert Sutherin in Forbes-Robertson's original role of the Stranger.

Other outstanding performances were those of Gabriel Wessenauer as Jape Samuels, Max Dean as Major Tompkins, Elizabeth Gillett as Mrs. Sharp, and Jean Mather as Vivian. Back of these and playing up to every line of their parts were the others—Catherine Mansfield and Betty Parke as Stasia, one each night, Jean Morrison and Elizabeth McFarland as Miss Kite, the old maid, Charlotte Lyons as Vivian, Russel Neale as Harry Larkcom, companion to Samuels, Neale McCord as Christopher Penny, the artist, Victor Kindsvatter as Joey Wright, the wealthy book-maker, and Charlotte Mansfield as Mrs. Tompkins. In three of the parts two people made good equally well and were consequently put in on alternate nights.

A large share of the credit for the success of the play belongs to Charles Bashaar, who designed and built the scenery, worked out the lighting effects, and had full charge of the stage management. Few professional productions have been better staged and we think Sewickley was pleasantly surprised at the result.

But behind the success of any production is its director. Enough credit cannot be given Mr. Cook for the effort he spent in making the play what it was. Back of all the other influences, was his spirit and enthusiasm driving the cast on to greater efforts. Mr. Cook has had an extensive training in both the acting and coaching of plays. It was his former experience that evidently made him so capable in directing this play. The cast and the school as a whole certainly appreciate the work Mr. Cook has done for us.

SPRINGTIME.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

ACT I—SCENE I.

An old garden near New York. It is in May, 1921. Priscilla Dean's friends are celebrating her twentieth birthday with a Mardi Gras party.

SOCIETY GIRLS.

Elvira Eastman, society butterfly, granddaughter of Elvira Judd.....Mildred Porter
Desiree ..... Jean Mather
Joyce .....Francis Watson
Sue ..... Elizabeth Wehrum
Mrs. Elkins, of another generation ..... Lucy Gillett

ACT I—Scene 2. The same garden in May, 1868.

James Brewster, founder of famous "Brewster's Pills" .....William Dithridge
Thankful Standish, his sister ..... Betty Parke
Priscilla Brewster, his daughter ..... Eileen Burchill
Primrose Standish, daughter of Thankful ..... Elizabeth McFarland
Tom Higgins, of Boston ..... George McPherson
Jack Wainwright, a young inventor ..... Neal McCord
Bobby Brewster, a lion with the ladies ..... Lawrence Orr
Elvira Judd, a young widow ..... Mildred Porter
Abigail Tompkins ..... Charlotte Lyons

ACT II—Scene 1, same as Act I. Scene 1. Scene 2. Same garden in May, 1888.

Little Priscilla, daughter of Priscilla Brewster ..... Nancy McPherson
Vera ..... Margaret Handy
Daisy, who stutters ..... Doris Mather
Master Jack, son of Wizard Jack ..... Frank Cook
Mrs. Priscilla Higgins, formerly Priscilla Brewster .....Eileen Burchill
"Wizard" Jack Wainwright, the famous inventor .....Neal McCord
Mrs. Jack Wainwright, formerly Primrose Standish .....Elizabeth McFarland
Mrs. Elvira Riggs, formerly Elvira Judd .....Mildred Porter
Abigail Tompkins ..... Charlotte Lyons
Bobby Brewster, the same Bobby ..... Lawrence Orr
Zenobia, his wife ..... Jean Morrison

ACT III—Scene 1. Same Scene as Act I.

Priscilla Dean, granddaughter of Priscilla Brewster ..... Eileen Burchill
Dr. Jack Wainwright, grandson of Wizard Jack Wainwright .....Neal McCord
Bobby Brewster, still the same Bobby .....Lawrence Orr
Parsons, Bobby's man ..... Robert McPherson

Society Group—Huth Hull, Gladys Wharry, Henrietta Munoz, Helen O'Halleran, Joseph Kaelin, Keefer Foye, Frank Patton, Eugene Shaffer.

Bridesmaids—Betty McFarland, Florence Bridge, Ruth Scofield, Jane McCullough, Margaret Wharton, Edith Thomson, Rebecca Sackett, Marion White.

Servant Group—Gaye Dietrich, Alma Barber, Kathryn Clay, Marion Challis.

Maids of Honor and Best Men—Alice Chapman, Marion Hoffman, Jane Porter, Jeanette Bradford, Chester Challis, John McCracken.

Retainers—Richard Clement Burn, Kenneth Foht.

1868 Wedding Guests—Anna Allewelt, Anne Hamilton, Sarah Nash, Jane Williamson, Jean Hay, Marie Watson, Shirley Minich, Russell Neal, Ralph Mould, William McCullough, William Murdoch, John Haley, Richard Boxel, Thomas Davis.

1888 May Day Guests—Catherine Lowery, Lucy Dods, Catherine Mansfield, Margaret Blume, Dorothy Ross, Ward Cannon, Forrest McComb, Howard Wierbach, Jack Barber, Charles Diehl.

Mardi Gras Girls—Catherine Mansfield, Margaret Blume, Charlotte Mansfield, Norma Hunt, Jane Williamson, Jane McCullough, Marion White, Florence Bridge.

Spirits of Memory—Elizabeth Gillett, Mary Gotham, Mae Hull, Hilda Furness, Dorothy Warner, Betty Schlumpf, Marion White, Helen McPherson.

Show Girls—Elizabeth McCullough, Dorothy Davis, Ethel Shields, Marion Hoffman, Sarah Nash, Alice Chapman, Anna Marie Montgomery, Helen Reed, Helen Allebach, Anne Hamilton.

The Jury Maids—Helen Beaumont, Elizabeth Gillett, Eleanor Malone, Madge Kerr, Alice Scofield, Dorothy Brownhill, Louise Crooks, Mary Gotham, Elizabeth Parry, Pearl Bradel, Emelie Pearce, Kathryn Golden.

Futurist Group—1922.

Solo Dancer—Norma Hunt. Others—Charlotte Mansfield, Anna Allewelt, Harriet Klicker, Betty Schlumpf, William McCullough, William Dithridge, Eugene Shaffer, Jack Barber.

STORY OF THE PLAY.

"Springtime" deals with the blighted romance of a scion of 1868 aristocracy and the daughter of the founder of "Brewster's Pills." Again, in the second generation, their children, also lovers, are frustrated in their attempts to marry and it is not until 1921, the time of the third act, that the grandchildren of the first lovers are able to culminate the postponed love which has gone on through the ages. The time involved in the story covers a period of more than fifty years.

MUSICAL NUMBERS—ACT I.

1. "I Could be Happy with One Little Boy".....Elvira and Society Group
2. "Captain Jinks" ..... Servant Girls
3. "Our Wedding Day" ..... Primrose, Priscilla and Bridesmaids
4. "Four Little Boys and Four Little Girls" .....Maids of Honor. Best Man and Tom
5. "Till Our Dreams Come True" ..... Jack and Priscilla
6. "Wedding Bells" ..... Ensemble

ACT II.

1. "Springtime" ..... Springtime Chorus
2. "Stephanie Gavotte" ..... Elvira and Chorus
3. "Garden of Memories" ..... Priscilla
4. "Spirits of Memory"
5. "Fairy Tales" ..... Bobby and Chorus

ACT III.

1. "Nobody Lied" ..... Futurist Group
2. "Springtime" ..... Jack and Priscilla
3. "Rainbow Trail" ..... Elvira and Chorus
4. "Taxi" ..... Mardi Gras
5. FINALE.

The Inter-Scholastic Debate

Just before the Christmas recess Miss Crouse announced the subject for the inter-scholastic debate as being, "Resolved, that all nations should meet the financial obligations incurred during the World War, including the indemnity, as they become due." Arrangements were made with Avalon to have Sewickley take the affirmative side. Charles Bashaar and Robert Sutherin were chosen as the representatives of the school.

Preliminaries once aside, the actual work began. A week was given to preparing a brief, after which the team went over practically all the material in the library pertaining to this subject. Still more reading was done in the libraries at Pittsburgh. Many a long hour was passed after the midnight bell had struck.

The evening set for the debate was Thursday, February 15th. The building was the Borough Hall of Avalon. At last the time and place became a reality. Avalon certainly put up a good fight. Her delivery and development of the subject were of excellent character. Sewickley made an equally good showing but fate decreed she should lose. However, the school may well feel proud of the representation her team gave her.

Chapel Debates

During the year a number of debates were held in the auditorium (during chapel period). Needless to say, all were extremely interesting and, if one were attentive enough, very instructive. The debates were in charge of Miss Crouse, whose ability to produce debaters of worth is undoubted.

The question for argument in the first contest of wits was stated as follows: "Resolved, that strikes should be prohibited." Elizabeth McFarland and Max Dean supported the affirmative. They found worthy opponents in Jean Hay and Russell Neale, who in upholding the negative won the debate.

About the middle of the school year, Elizabeth McFarland and Charlotte Lyons locked horns with Lucy Dods and Helen Beaumont. After a hotly contested battle the close decision was awarded the former pair of gladiators. The question concerned the influence of heredity and environment in the moulding of character.

This siege of the fair ones was followed by a valuable quartet. The abolition of capital punishment in Pennsylvania constituted the gist of the subject. Howard Wierbach and James Wolfe endeavored with might and main to overwhelm the opposition, which, consisting of Fred Benzenhofer and John Kindsvatter, was very strong. The latter were the victors and it may be said to the credit of the defeated that they swallowed the pill with a smile. There is nothing like good sportsmanship.

The last debate was held in the latter part of May and the results came too late to print in this issue. The speakers were Robert Becker and William McPherson as colleagues, while Jeanette Bradford and Irwin Schuette formed the opposition. The question concerned Pennsylvania and the daylight savings system.

History of the Red and Blue

In the fall of 1911, Clive Morrison, a member of the class of 1913, conceived the idea of having some kind of school publication. Accordingly, in October, a small, four-page paper called the "Red and Blue" was published. The name was suggested by Paul J. Cook, '12, who was secretary of the paper and who helped to make it a success. The paper was published each month for the rest of that year. In June a Commencement number was published, it being larger than the rest and having a paper cover.

During the school year 1912-1913, the magazine was again published monthly but it was somewhat larger and had a few illustrations. Clive Morrison was editor again that year.

The following two years, 1914-1915 and 1915-1916 the "Red and Blue" was published quarterly, with George Ellerton as editor the first year, and Morris Chapman the second.

During the year 1917-1918, the magazine was published in three issues. It was much larger and had more cuts. Edward Borger was editor.

The next year, 1918-1919, the "Red and Blue" was published as a monthly paper with Fred Way, Jr., as editor.

In 1919-1920, it was again issued as a quarterly magazine with Elizabeth Bashaar as editor, while in 1920-1921 only three numbers were published. Harold Hertz was editor.

Last year, 1921-1922, Donald Borger was editor. Because of financial difficulties it was only published in two numbers.

It was decided by this year's staff to concentrate their efforts on an annual and to make it the best possible. During the year the student body voted to change the name from the "Red and Blue" to "Sewihi".

ALU MNI

Alumni

An Alumni Association has long been needed in the Sewickley High School. Such an Association is created to keep up interest in the school. The Alumni could organize as one group and have officers who could work with the School to have gatherings of various kinds or to take part in school functions.

To create an interest in Alumni work the Senior Class of '23 will organize, having a Cabinet authorised to call the Class together at any time deemed necessary. It is hoped by all concerned that the other Alumni will take an interest in this work and respond with some action towards a real Alumni Association.

The organization of the Alumni is not an impossible task. In colleges alumni are organized and all are wide awake. High Schools are adopting this plan to keep the graduates interested in the High School. Schools in the Valley such as Allegheny, South Hills and Coraopolis and others have their organizations. Why not Sewickley High?

Some of the Alumni have said lately that the School is trying to get away from their graduates by excluding them from social functions. This is not the case; the real condition is the reverse. We desire more direct relation with the Alumni as it will be a benefit to both students and school. At various times dances have been held by the High School during the times when alumni were home from school. Due to the large number of graduates they had to be excluded. If the Alumni were organized they would be able to function by themselves.

An organized Alumni could be of great benefit to the school. For example, at plays and entertainments they could help the school. The most important thing they could do would be to back the "Sewihi". This is the first time such a thing has been attempted and it needs all the backing possible.

Alumni Notes

Class of 1912.

Martha Christy	Married
Paul Cook	Married—instructor of History and Economics in Sewickley High School

Class of 1913

Gladys Barnhart	Married
Jane Walters	Married
Laura Stinson	Married
Louis McMaster	Freshman Coach at Pitt

Class of 1914

Sarah Allewelt	Married
Janet Wolfe	Teaching
Alfred Peterson	New York
Douglas Ritchey	Atlantic Refining Co.
John Fast	Chemist

Class of 1915

Reva Ague	Married
Mollie Anderson	Married
Eurith Brewer	At home
Julia Kerr	Married
George Ellerton	Graduate of Tech
John Reno	Sewickley Post Office

Class of 1918

Dorothy Drynan	Teaching in local School
Edward Borger	Lawyer, Pittsburgh
Joseph Fingeret	Pitt
Arthur Bashaar	At home
Jane Rice	At home
Elizabeth Marlatt	Mount Union
Margaret Mather	Married
Rae Keener	Married
Virginia Houston	Kindergarten Teacher
Norman Magee	Business

Class of 1919

Mary Chantler	Sweet Briar
Eleanor Hunter	Stetson
Gladys Jones	At home
May McPherson	Tech
Sara B. Robinson	At home
Margaret Sturm	Baltimore
Wilhelmina Walker	Business
Margaret Waring	At home
Helen Waugh	At home
Stanley Diehl	Michigan
James Miller	Harvard
Wilson Way	Traveling
Fred Way	Business
John Von Hofen	At home
Jack South	Pitt
Russel Patton	Tech
John Patton	State
Raymond Morwood	At home
Jack McCord	State
Thomas Gotham	Tech
Irving Boerlin	State

Class of 1920

Theressa Beall	Allegheny General
Elizabeth Bashaar	At home
Dorothy Challis	Smith
Anna Malone	At home
Selma Mason	At home
Mildred Mullan	Indiana
Marie McCormick	At home
Jean McCracken	Newark Normal
Cree Porter	Secretary at State College
Katharine Porter	At home
Mary Tully	At Dental School
Mary Winters	Teaching
Charles Emmert	Geneva
Stanley Houston	Pitt
William Miller	At home
Robert Murray	Lafayette
Chelsea Reed	At home
Frances Toliver	Pitt

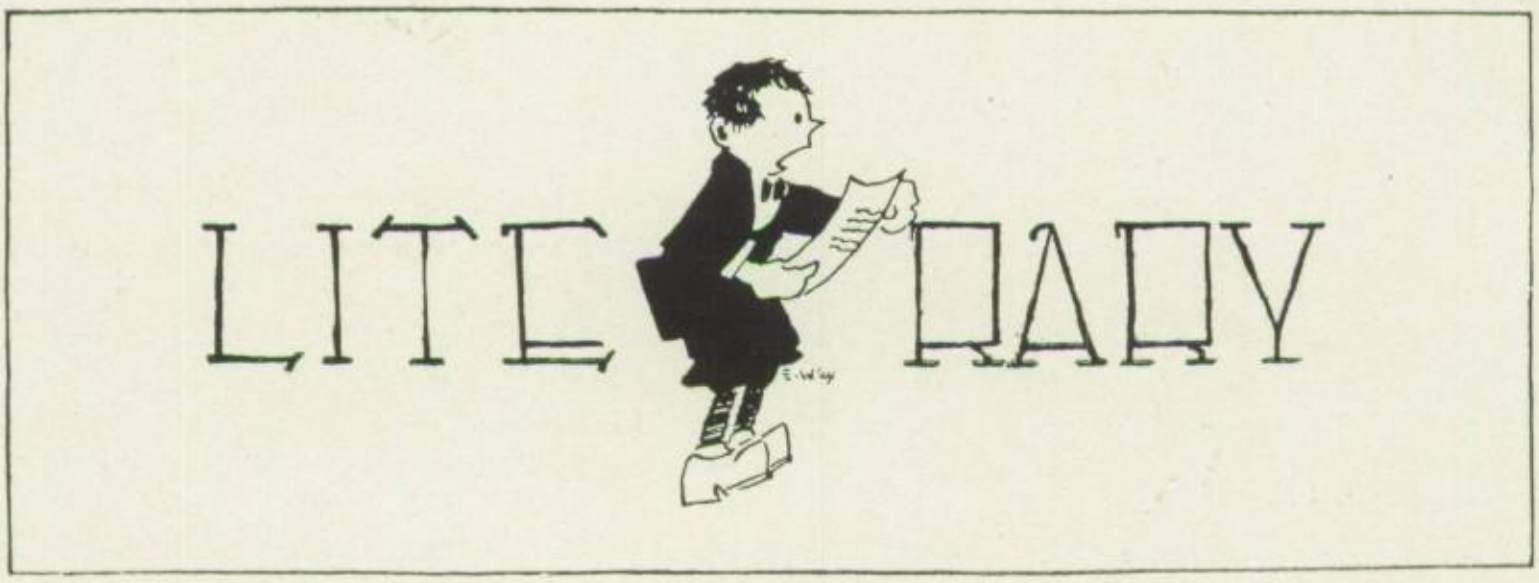
Class of 1921.

Carolyn Beall	Bellevue Hospital
Helen Heffron	Bellevue Hospital
Virginia Hailstock	At home
Mary Kirk	Howard
Louise Marlatt	At home
Grace Morrison	P. C. W.
Agnes Murray	Smith
Emily Porter	Bryn Mawr
Helen Shields	Colfax
Theressa Wilson	Pitt
Isabelle Wisner	Smith
Katherine Williams	P. C. W.
David Challis	State
William Dolde	Allegheny
Fred Fast	State
Donald Gray	At home
Herbert Glatzert	At home
Paul Glatzert	Thiel
Richard McPherson	At home
Gilmore Patton	Michigan
Carleton Sage	Yale
Edward South	Pitt
Curtis Stoner	Yale
Harold Hertz	W. and J.

Class of 1922.

Elizabeth Benzenhofer	Indiana
Anna Boxel	Indiana
Martha Clark	Duff's College
Ruth Campney	Indiana
Lila Copeland	Newark Normal
Helen Camp	At home
Emeline Dickson	Duff's College
Josephine Day	Tech
Helen Harris	Temple
Mary Harvey	Married
Muriel Hunter	Pittsburgh
Rachel Mather	Tech
Agnes Perry	Indiana
Alice Richardson	Low Heywood
Barbara White	Tech
Mary Walters	Tech
Sarah Winters	Indiana
Sarah Williams	At home
Donald Borger	At home
Stanley Chapman	State
James Hayes	At home
Thomas Lee	Lincoln
Bernard Lowery	At home
Edwin Lyon	Pitt
Willard McPherson	At home
Robert Nash	At home
Oliver Robertson	At home
David Wylie	Pitt
Mary Louise Hyde	At home

LITERARY



Lovin' Sam

Verily, old Sam Pendleton was a sage. Wise was he in the ways of women.

"Wimmen's a little puzzlin' at fust," he claimed, "but when ye get the hang o' them they're jest human like us men."

But, strange to say, Sam had gained this superior wisdom handicapped by the fact that he had never been married. But why begin at the end of the story?

Let us become acquainted with Sam when he was a youth of twenty-one. Tall, slender, muscular and as dashing as is becoming a country lad, Sam was a favorite with both young and old, in and about his native hamlet of Middleton. His merry laugh and ever-present sense of humor made many friends for him.

All the unclaimed blessings of the town had, at one time or another, "set their caps" for Sam. But Sam had eyes for only one—Cynthia Morrow. Now don't be misled. Cynthia was in no sense an "unclaimed blessing." Indeed she had been claimed by every worthy lad of Middleton.

Fair to look upon, Cynthia had a certain charm which was not common among her sister town maidens. Though this charm and air of grace were of Cynthia's inborn traits, their attraction was greatly increased when, at the age of nineteen, she returned to Middleton from a four-year course at "Miss Margaret Spence's Select Finishing School for Young Women."

Of course, Sam felt a little shy in the presence of his queen thereafter; for due to financial difficulties he had been unable to continue his education beyond that which the Middleton High School could afford.

But Cynthia was quite as sweet and unassuming as ever, and Sam in a very short time was seen to be "keepin' steady company" with her.

'Twas about this time that one of those high-f'lutin' city dandies invaded Middleton; broke the hearts of at least twenty of the simple minded girls; wore his Sunday suit all week; and found oil in the district surrounding the town. The latter only has to do with our story.

The dandy's name was Mr. John Anderson Fitzimons, Jr., and indeed he was not without charm. Of medium height, slender, graceful, and rather handsome as to features—all the girls to whom the type appealed (including Cynthia), sat up and took notice. The sensation he aroused would, indeed, have done credit to the famed Valentino had he entered Sewickley late in the year 1922.

The honorable Mr. Fitzimons strolled about the town, as a god, not unaware of the impression he created.

But Sam—never had Sam played "second fiddle" in Middleton. Now he was destined to just that. Even Cynthia refused to go to the Methodist's Annual Strawberry Festival with him; because John had asked if he might have the pleasure of escorting her thither.

Sam, like a true hero, swallowed the angry words which rose in his throat, and perhaps not quite so heroically swore a vicious vow pertaining to the health of his rival.

The "rival," two weeks after his dramatic entrance into Middleton, calmly informed the citizens thereof that he had found oil on the old Mason property, two miles out of town, and with admirable self-control he also informed them that this discovery, over night almost, had transformed him from a prosperous young man into a millionaire.

While all Middleton held its breath, awe stricken, Sam breathed a vast sigh of relief. The "all-conqueror" would leave now, he reasoned; and he and Cynthia and Middletown might now resume their former peaceful existences. But fates had not thus decreed. When Mr. Fitzimons, Jr., millionaire, finally left town, he took with him Mrs. J. A. Fitzimons, Jr., nee Miss Cynthia Morrow.

Sam bore it very calmly to all outward appearances, but it was many months before his eyes bore their old-time twinkle.

Now at the tender age of sixty, Sam in his prosperous hardware establishment on Center Street, conducted a series of lectures upon the interesting yet puzzling question of "wimmin".

His views were never cynical, as one might suppose; they remained unchanged—those of an optimist.

As he expressed it, "Thar was only one woman I ever keered fer. I 'low mebbe I loved her. But that ain't sayin' as how she was bound to return the affection. I guess mebbe, if John Fitzimons loved her as much as I did—thar ain't no earthly reason why he shouldn't a' made her happy as I 'lowed I would.

"I don't hold nothin' agin him, fer he wouldn't be worth shucks if'n he could look at Cynthia Morrow an' not fall in love with her.

"Just 'cause I had a little tough luck an' lost—don't say as how I ought to go about tryin' to sour all mankind agin' love."

JEAN MORRISON, '23

Analysis of an English Classic

Subject:

1 2 3
" 'Twas in a restaurant they met,
4
This Romeo and Juliet;
5 6 7
'Twas there he first fell into debt,
8 9 10
For Romeo'd what Julie 'et.' "

NOTE:

1. 'Twas—A contracted form of it was. Shakespeare, like many of the minor poets, often indulged in contemporary slang.

2. in—The choice of this preposition assures us that Romeo met Juliet *inside* the building and not outside, on the corner.

3. restaurant—An establishment where food and other refreshments may be procured by the public. Such institutions were very common in the seventeenth century; some are in existence today in rural England.

4. This—Some critics believe "this" to be used here merely to secure the proper number of feet in the line. Others claim that, as a demonstrative adjective, it is necessary to insure the identity of Romeo.

5. there—in the restaurant.

6. fell—The fact that the poet chose the verb fell implies that heretofore Romeo had been free from the encumbrances of debt.

7. debt—An embarrassing financial condition; existing when one individual finds himself under obligation to one of his fellow men. Debtors (those who are in debt) were quite common among the semi-barbarous people of the seventeenth century.

8. Romeo'd—A contraction for Romeo owed.

9. Julie—Shakespeare evidently considers us sufficiently acquainted with the heroine to warrant the use of her nick-name.

10. et—A contraction for the verb eat, which expression means to consume food.

Author's note: These lines are often quoted and it is advised that the instructor have his pupils memorize them.

JEAN MORRISON, '23.

Speaking of Ghosts

I had sat down after dinner with a book of weird stories and consequently when I went to bed I felt rather "spooky." I turned on all the lights in my bedroom so that there would be no dark corners, and I undressed quickly. I was soon asleep, and dreamed of things which had their origin in the stories I had read.

I was very restless, and about two o'clock I must have turned over into some position in which I had not yet lain. My hand struck something cold and clammy. I awoke with a start. Still, I was not yet so wide awake that I could tell what it was I was touching, and I was horrified at the sensation that this peculiar matter gave.

I imagined a ghost lying next to me in my bed; again, that it was trying to tie a rope around my neck with which to hang me—I was in an agony of terror! I dared not move for fear I would see something so horrible I would faint. I don't know how I ever lived through that night, but in the morning I was no longer touching that thing, and there was nothing anywhere to signify the visit of anything unusual.

I was very much puzzled during the day as to what it could have been that brought me such terror. Father said it was just a dream, and Alice and Henry teased me about it all day long.

That night I did not read any of the stories I had been reading the night before, but read "The Lady of the Lake," feeling that this would bring me more pleasant dreams. I was not quite so foolish this time and went to bed with a little less fear than the night preceding.

My dreams were not so troubled, but all improvements vanished when I again touched that awful thing! I felt a shiver run from my head to my feet and back again. What was it? Again I dared not move, or even call to my brother Henry, who was sleeping in the next room. My imagination set to work rather elaborately, I fear, and every little noise I heard, I imagined to be another of the tribe. I kept my eyes fixed in a different direction from that in which my hand and that terrible thing lay. For some reason which I do not know I did not remove my hand.

The following morning there was no evidence whatever of anything which could have caused me fright, and my brother and sister ridiculed and taunted me unbearably.

The next night it happened a third time, but I had made up my mind to find out what it was. I turned my head toward my hand very slowly. Nothing happened! I turned it a little more. Nothing happened. Finally, expecting to look into the hollow, frightful eyes of a weird, white ghost. I turned the rest of the way, and found my hand lying on a picture which hung on the wall beside my bed. I had not realized before how near to the edge of the bed the wall was.

M. D., '25.

Sam's Package

Sam, the Dip, lounged lazily against a telephone pole in the Eighth Avenue district. It was a hot, sultry August afternoon, and Sam's parched throat cried for a cool drink. He was "broke," as he termed it, for he had but five cents in his pocket. Business had slackened of late, and Sam was on the brink of starvation. The Dip's "business," as he called it, was the process of gently relieving people's pockets of wallets, coins and other sundries. He was quite expert; in fact, he prided himself on his abilities and successes. Very few pedestrians were to be seen along the Avenue. Most of these, Sam knew, were as poor as himself, and consequently not worth bothering over.

Suddenly, the pick-pocket's attention was drawn to a man who was walking hurriedly down the Avenue. What interested the Dip was the fact that a bulky, bottle-shaped package protruded a little above the coat pocket. Instantly Sam was on the alert, and he followed the man slowly and cautiously, being careful not to attract his attention by any false move. The man walked a few blocks farther, and then turned down Forty-Second Street. The Dip's heart leaped for joy, for the man was heading for the subways; and was Sam not an expert at Subway thievery?

At the entrance to the subway the man bought a paper and descended into the station. After a five minutes' wait, Sam's prey boarded a suburban train, and the pick-pocket noticed with pleasure that the car was crowded, and that there were no vacant seats. The man went to the far end of the car, and, leaning against the door, buried himself in his newspaper. The Dip drew near, taking care not to be conspicuous, and placed himself in a position favorable to his enterprise. The train was an express, and it swayed from side to side, so that Sam had no chance to relieve the man of his package. He decided to wait until the train stopped at a station, and then in the general confusion of getting out, he would get the coveted package and leave the train.

Finally the train stopped at Lexington Avenue and Sam, seeing his chance,

lightly and deftly picked the package from the man's pocket, and emerged to the platform, and thence to the street.

The Dip was exultant, and had visions of a refreshing draught trickling down his dry throat. He walked up Third Avenue until he came to a side street, and then slipped into a hallway to have his drink. With feverish haste he tore the paper from the box around which it was wrapped, and then lifted the cover. It was rather dark in the hallway, so that Sam could not see very distinctly what the box contained, but he reached in, and his trembling fingers drew out—a doll!

A. C. '26.

An Adventure

Just as it was growing dark a large car drew up before the ruined old home which had once belonged to the Hon. William Porter. The headlights gleamed through the pouring rain blown hither and thither by the heavy wind. A young girl leaped out, and, bracing herself against the wind, ran into the tumbled-down house. For a moment all was silent; then a cheery whistle was heard, and a beam of light fell across the old floor and upon the cracked furniture. With a sigh of disgust she sat down on one of the old chairs.

"So, this is what I inherited," she snapped; "a ghostly, old, tumbled-down shack." As if in answer to her words, a shadow flitted in front of the light. "Gee Whilikers," she breathed, "There are ghosts!"

Even a ghost, however, did not bother her, for an hour later she went to sleep surrounded by the ruins of her newly acquired property.

The next day dawned clear and lovely, and the girl found the house to be much better than she had thought. She set about making a few repairs, renovating the place generally. When half way through, she found a small piece of white cloth.

"It looks as if the ghost were tearable, anyway," she laughed. "Somebody ought to invent tear-proof ghosts."

In the evening she motored to the village and got her supper, and purchased a few necessities for a brief stay.

"Say, Miss," the store-keeper, a seedy-looking individual, of sleepy appearance, said, as she purchased her wares, "the major's looking for yuh."

"For me?" the girl asked. "What for?"

"Oh, guess he wants to get some money frum yuh, fer that ole house. Owner's fees or somethin'," the man mumbled, as he weighed a pound of coffee.

"Owner fee!" the girl exclaimed, "What is that?"

"Owners have to pay money to the government, don't they?" asked he, stroking his bearded chin.

At her nod of assent he said, "Wal, Charley Davis figgered yu'd have to pay him, too, fer *ownin'* land hereabouts."

"Really, how interesting!" The girl was angry. "Well, tell Mr. Davis I figure one tax is enough. Goodbye."

The man watched her out of sight. "Huh, Charley Davis'll show yeh what ye'll do," he muttered.

Charley Davis came to show the girl what she'd do, as Hank Jones had predicted. He was a tall, lanky man with big feet, flapping clothes, a firm,

stubby-bearded chin, and rather close, beady eyes which peered about restlessly under his bushy brows.

"Air you-all Ameliar Jackson?" he asked her, gruffly.

"Yes," she answered, pausing in hammering a nail into a very wobbly chair.

"Well, I came for my tax," he responded.

"What tax?" asked Amelia.

"Owner's tax," he answered briefly.

"But you see," Amelia Jackson responded innocently, "I paid the government."

"I'm the government here," the man rumbled in his throat.

"Well, I'll see whether I can raise the money or not," the girl answered.

"Yuh better," Mr. Davis grumbled.

After he had gone Amelia sat down to decide whether or not she should pay the man. At last she arose determinedly and began to hammer with renewed vigor.

Again that night she saw the flitting shadow, and an idea came into her head. Might not the "ghost" be a plan to scare her away?

Two days later Charley Davis came again for his fees. Amelia did not have the money, and when he left he said harshly, "If yuh don't have it in a week yuh git off. Yuh have to pay me or I git the land."

The suspicion in Amelia Jackson's mind grew greater. She was certain that her land was valuable. That night there were three ghosts; and the next day the place was in great disorder.

When she arose Amelia rearranged the furniture and found, to her anger and dismay, that her two best chairs were broken. However, she found something that made her peculiarly happy and calm. Mr. Davis came again for the money; but he had changed his tactics.

"Air ye afraid of ghosts?" he asked, stroking his chin and eyeing her curiously.

"Me? No, not particularly," Amelia answered; "I shoot them. I am afraid of witches, though."

It was a foolish thing to say, and it was still more foolish of Charley Davis to believe her. Be that as it may, however, that night there were two witches, hideous old women, so like the fairy-tale kind that Amelia nearly died laughing.

Next day Davis asked her if she had seen any ghosts.

"No," she answered, "but I saw a witch, and really I was scared to death, Mr. Davis!"

Davis turned his face away to hide a smile of triumph.

Finally he said, "I'll buy you out."

"How much will you give?" Amelia asked.

"Wal, let's see. This place is all run down, like. I'd give you a thousand fer it."

"A thousand!" Amelia exclaimed; "Why, I wouldn't give up the witches for that!"

It was evident that Charley Davis desired the place very much, for he said, after obvious struggles with his miserly nature, "I'll give $5,000.00!"

"Just five?" Amelia laughed, "For these nice ghosts and the oil in this land?"

"You know about the oil?" the man gasped.

"What oil?" Amelia asked; "I wasn't aware of it. Thank you for telling me."

"Didn't you know?" Charley was aware he had been foiled by a young girl and he tried to rectify his mistake.

"Is that why you conjured up witches and ghosts to scare me?" Amelia asked angrily. "Well, Mr. Charley Davis, do you still offer five thousand? You know, I may take it after all."

"I'll offer six!" Charley was relieved.

After the deed was signed Amelia put it carefully away.

"I'm sorry you got 'pulled-in,' Mr. Davis," she said. "But I needed money, and, you see, there is no oil on this place."

L. T. '26.

The Great Reform

In this day and age when all people are discussing things which affect them and the nation at large, much is being said and written about the greatest reform measure this republic has adopted since the Emancipation Proclamation. Now we think the Thirteenth Amendment is one of our greatest stepping-stones to Democracy, but at the time it first became a statute of our country, was it not received (throughout the South, at least) with much the same helpless rage as is now being devoted to our much discussed Eighteenth Amendment of today?

At present, reports do not seem very favorable to the effectiveness of Prohibition—but "Rome was not built in a day!" Give them time! There are always a number of petulent grown-ups who dislike having any authority whatsoever over them and who fume and fret under any light restriction put upon them, insisting that "they'll fool them." Like small children they must be educated and gently led up to the point where they will begin to see light.

Many people are violating this law merely because they consider it the thing to do. It is so clever, you know, to "put something over" on somebody, even if one does have to acquire the taste, get a reputation as an "old soak," and solicit the profound sympathy of the neighbors for "the wife." Many law-abiding citizens who in 1918 thought Virginia Dare was a chorus girl, now tell their street-car companions in staccato stage whispers: "Fine stuff—makes it himself—only $10 a quart. Got some kick!"

They never will learn that something with a "kick" to it is very often rank poison, in spite of the fact that they are warned every day through the press. Daily we read on the front page of our papers about this and that one becoming mortally drunk from sampling home-brew; that so and so's dog accidentally lapped up some of the stuff and then staggered off to a remote corner of the cellar, thence entering dog heaven! Too bad about the dog—HE did it ACCIDENTALLY! If sobriety is decreasing one might almost be led to believe that common sense is following in its wake.

Perhaps, though, after a bit when all the foolish people whose motto seems to be, "We'll show them", have learned from bitter experience that the "great stuff" isn't good for their spiritual, mental and physical welfare, they may leave

well enough alone. In the meantime others can only pray and wait patiently, hoping that some of them may live to learn.

In the meantime the bootlegger is getting richer, waxing fat and prosperous. He doesn't drink the stuff himself! When an opulent and corpulent individual in a Coles-Eight speeds quickly by us, no more do we draw in our breath and say, "Mr. Smythe-Smithe, the steel magnate, very wealthy my dear;" but our remarks run something like this: "Old dead beat, he made his all right—all right, bootlegging. What is this country coming to?"

The number of revenue officers are increasing. Everyone wants his share and there is great demand for the prohibition agent who is a "good sport" and not averse to earning a little honest money. He has numerous people who tip him the wink and bill of generous denomination saying, "You don't want me this time, old man."

Almost everyone seems to be in it from Congressmen to Co-eds. Of course the number of people who are upholding the law and doing their best to see that things are straight, far out-numbers the class we have been regarding. One would not think so to read any ordinary article or to hear any ordinary lecture. Evil, always in the minority, almost always overshadows the good. It seems to be a part of our human heritage to repeat with all speed something just a bit "shady", to always tell the bad before the good, and to pass it on just a little more eagerly. Then, too, digressing from the ordinary paths and becoming unusual, it is always brought to a place of prominence before the eyes of the public in one way or another.

To listen to conversation of people everywhere, a stranger visiting this country knowing nothing of our affairs would be led to believe that this was an almost illegal law, forced upon us by the government and curtailing our personal liberty. Never would he even guess that it had been carried by a large majority of our own citizens, who, of their own volition, made it a statute of the United States. Even before it was adopted nationally many states had a dry clause in their laws. Who would ever think it?

This is, of course, the worst side of the whole affair. Nevertheless, it is high time the people are brought to a realization of what they are doing, not only to themselves, but to this great land of ours. It is time to check up and see what impression the greatest nation of the world is giving to the other countries.

It has been suggested that perhaps in a year or so the amendment will be repealed on the grounds that "no law is better than a poor one." Shall we admit we have failed and become the laughing stock of other nations? Shall we admit that we are quitters and haven't enough of the "game sport" in us to make good? This is not the course for a nation of strong men to take.

Let us rather brace up and tighten the reins we have allowed to slip so loosely. Legislation will not remove evil in the world; that must be done by people's own desire and honest effort to be square with God.

A. V. A. '23.

POETS CORNER

Sewihi Staff

S is for Sutherin, the editor-in-chief,
M is for Morrison, who comes with relief,
D is for Dithridge, who writes up the fun,
And W's for Wehrum, who paints what we've done.

K is for Kindsvatter, a fine business man,
C is for Challis, who helps all he can;
P is for Patton, who cares for alumni,
H is for Haley—what a typist is he!

K is for Kerr, the assistant to Bob,
W for Watson, who just loves her job;
M for McCullough, our basket ball star,
D is for Dean, whose fame has gone far.

N is for Neale, in charge of Exchange,
That Miss Crouse is counselor is not at all strange.
The others, P. Young and also Clair Vance
Were chosen for ability and not just by chance.

These people comprise our "Sewihi" staff;
Our annual will give other high schools the laugh,
We all are proud of it, proud as can be;
Now we've bought a copy, and look what we see! J. T., '26.

Just Us

Some poor folks seem jest created
Fer t' take the bumps o' life;
They're cheated, laughed at, hated,
Get all the cussedness an' strife.

Now, there's others seems so joyful,
Seems so happy-like and gay,
Don't the world seem all lop-sided?
Did God make the world that way?

No, it wasn't God that did it!
Want t' know? 'Twas you an' me.
'Twas our snarlin' an' our fightin',
Whinin' grabbin', selfishly.

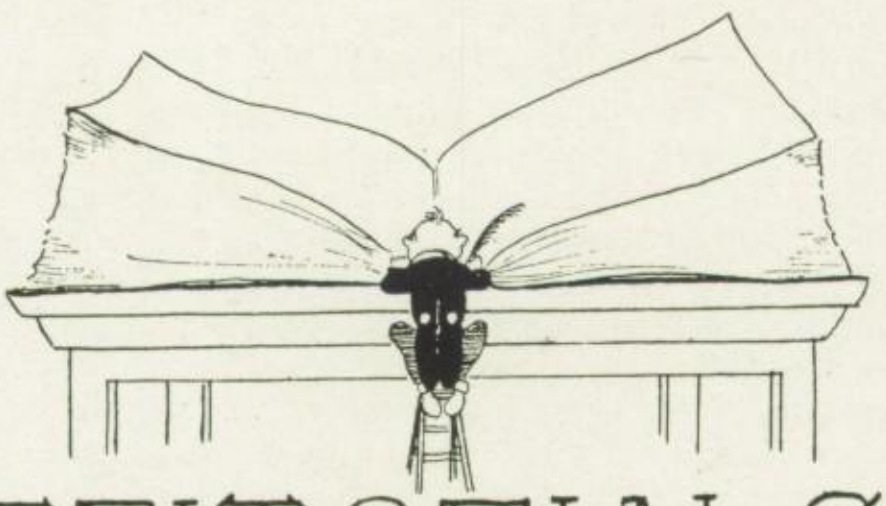
So quit yer kickin' and complainin',
The fault is always mine or yours;
Keep yer faith in God an' natur'—
That's the only thing that cures. J. M., '23.

The "Sewihi Handicap"

Sewickley High School started the snap,
In the great "Sewihi" Handicap;
There were Spark-Plug, Maud and Morovitch—
Who was to win was a question which
Puzzled the staff and the faculty, too.
And then the fun began to brew,
When Maud suddenly set the pace
Which gained for her the winning place.
The Man o' War, as on he tore, gained a party for his good score.
Then there was also Dynamite,
Who came from behind with all his might.
Spark-Plug was not up to par, but got there after running far.
There was something wrong with the Old Gray Mare,
But she reached the goal after an awful scare.
And then along came Morovitch;
She'll get there yet, if there is no hitch.
Sassie Sue got far behind—but to censure her would not be kind.
Ted Wolfe was the jockey that brought Maud through;
He showed the rest what Maud could do.
Betty McFarland rode Man o' War,
Who made a very, very good score.
Then Harry Weiss brought up Dynamite,
A horse who would not be put to flight.
Alice Schofield rode Spark-Plug with care—
Barney Google's favorite can beat any mare.
There was Jeannette Bradford of twenty-one,
Who rode the Gray Mare and had lots of fun,
While Gaye Dietrich of twenty-nine,
Kept old Morovitch much in time.
But John Kindsvatter didn't know what to do
When he couldn't depend on Sassie Sue. G. G., '26.

Enigma

Oh, you've heard of the wonderful one-hoss shay
Built by the deacon in a logical way,
And without a doubt you marveled, too,
When you thought of what it was able to do.
But here's a thought, tho' true as the deuce,
Makes the deacon's story a poor excuse.
Now the deacon was tall, slim, gentle and meek,
And to all appearances seemed quite weak;
His cart may have been thick or maybe thin,
But what's the diff, if but he was in?
Now I know a cart built of tin and sticks
That rattles along on both dirt and bricks
With construction so heavy and load so slight
The deacon's old bus wasn't much of a sight;
It held together of its own accord—
But what in thunder holds Henry's Ford? W. D., '24.



EDITORIALS

Acknowledgments

The staff makes acknowledgments to:
The faculty advisors, Miss Crouse, Mr. Vance and Mr. Young, for their help in the publication of this book.

The students who generously offered their time and services in selling tickets and in securing subscriptions during our various campaigns for money.

The students who so willingly submitted stories, poems and other articles for publication.

Muriel Hunter, our former assistant-editor, whose work was of great value in laying the foundations of this magazine.

Robert McPherson, who so unfortunately found it impossible to continue his work as business manager.

Mr. Wheat, through whose generosity we were able to hold a benefit movie.

The Orchestra, who contributed so much to the success of "Sewihi" by playing upon various occasions.

The commercial department of the High School for its willingness to assist, in all ways, the staff in its work.

Our advertisers, whose fine support has made this annual a financial possibility.

The Northern Engraving Company and the Sewickley Printing Shop, whose work in this magazine has been of superior merit.

Welcome

The members of this year's staff extend a cordial welcome to the staff of 1923-1924. May it not be their lot to share in the innumerable blunders and mistakes which we have made throughout the year, but, through wise and expedient policies, may it be their good fortune to make the "Sewihi" a greater success than have we or any of our predecessors been able to achieve.

The New Spirit

There has been a new spirit among the students of Sewickley High School this year. It is one of co-operation, of loyalty—that indefinable something called "school spirit" in a bigger and broader sense. It has manifested itself throughout the school year and has made our school a bigger and better institution.

This new spirit was probably best exhibited in the steps taken by the students toward an honor system. The Senior class passed a resolution against cheating in any form, and this resolution was signed by every member of the class. The other classes passed similar resolutions. The influence was greatly felt and much good was accomplished.

This spirit has been felt in the different activities of the school. Our football, basketball and baseball teams have received more encouragement this year than they have for some years past. The students have taken more interest in the debating and literary work. The dramatic productions, the concert and the benefit movies have been very well supported. The "Sewihi" subscription campaign was a greater success than it has ever been before.

A notable thing is that, although a great many tickets have been handled by the students, there has not been a single case of dishonesty. This is an indication of the new spirit. Although there has been an increased spirit in the school, it is not as great as it should be. Each student should help to increase the spirit. We hope that year by year the spirit of the students will help the school to attain still higher standards.

Education's Goal

Again we ask the question, "What is the purpose of high school life?" It is paramount that we keep in mind the goal towards which we are working day by day.

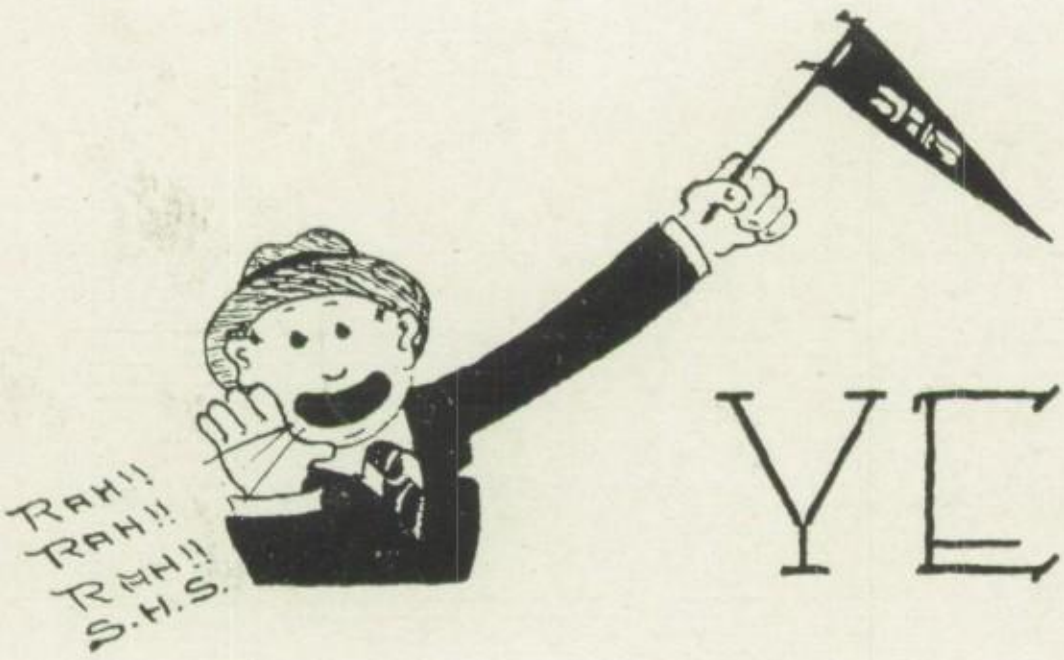
In these modern days, educators emphasize the development of mind, body and spirit. Each student should be the better in these three respects upon his embarkment from high school life.

The foremost purpose of student days is to make the individual a better citizen mentally. He absorbs knowledge derived from years and years of experience and work of men who have gone before us; is taught the history of most ages; is given a better understanding of his own language; and in most cases is instructed in the language of a foreign country. Scholarship means so much, that we students should not forget its importance.

Development of the body is our second aim. Football, basketball, baseball, track, tennis, "gym," etc., have been employed to this end. The value of athletics is inestimable. A student participating in school sports and the student not doing so, form a rather striking contrast in many cases. But it should not be forgotten that athletics is of secondary importance. It is scholarship that stands first.

By developing our minds and bodies we improve our spiritual relationship. We cannot help but have a different outlook on life after having been trained by our teachers as we have been. Life has a fuller, broader meaning for us. Nature is appreciated more. The every-day causes and efforts are understood. Law and order are more willingly submitted to. Religion takes a greater hold on us.

It is these three aims for which we are working. Students, we must get behind the movement and make it a success. We are all responsible for ourselves. If we will, each one, drive ourselves towards the goal of Education, then we will have all our various student accomplishments blended into a harmonious whole.



YELLS

Allignee ginee ginack,
Allignee ginee ginack,
Who'll win, Who'll win.
Swky, Swky, Swky, Boom!
Hi, Hi, Hi, Boom!
Team, Team, Team, Boom! Rah!

Victory, Victory, is our cry.
V—I—C—T—O—R—Y.
Are we in it? Well, I guess!
Swky Hi School, Yes! Yes! Yes!

S—E—W—I—C—K—L—E—Y
S-E-W-I-C-K-L-E-Y
SEWICKLEY
That's the way to spell it,
Here's the way to yell it—
SEWICKLEY!

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Team! Team! Team!

z----------Z
Boom! Rah! Swky.

Eiffel Tower, Ferris wheel,
Cycle Boat, Automobile,
Loop the loop, shoot the chute,
Swky. Hi School, woot the toot.

Wash 'em out, wring 'em out,
Hang 'em on the line,
We can beat (———), any old time!

Strawberry short-cake,
Huckleberry pie,
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y
Are we in it? Well, I guess!
We belong to S. H. S.

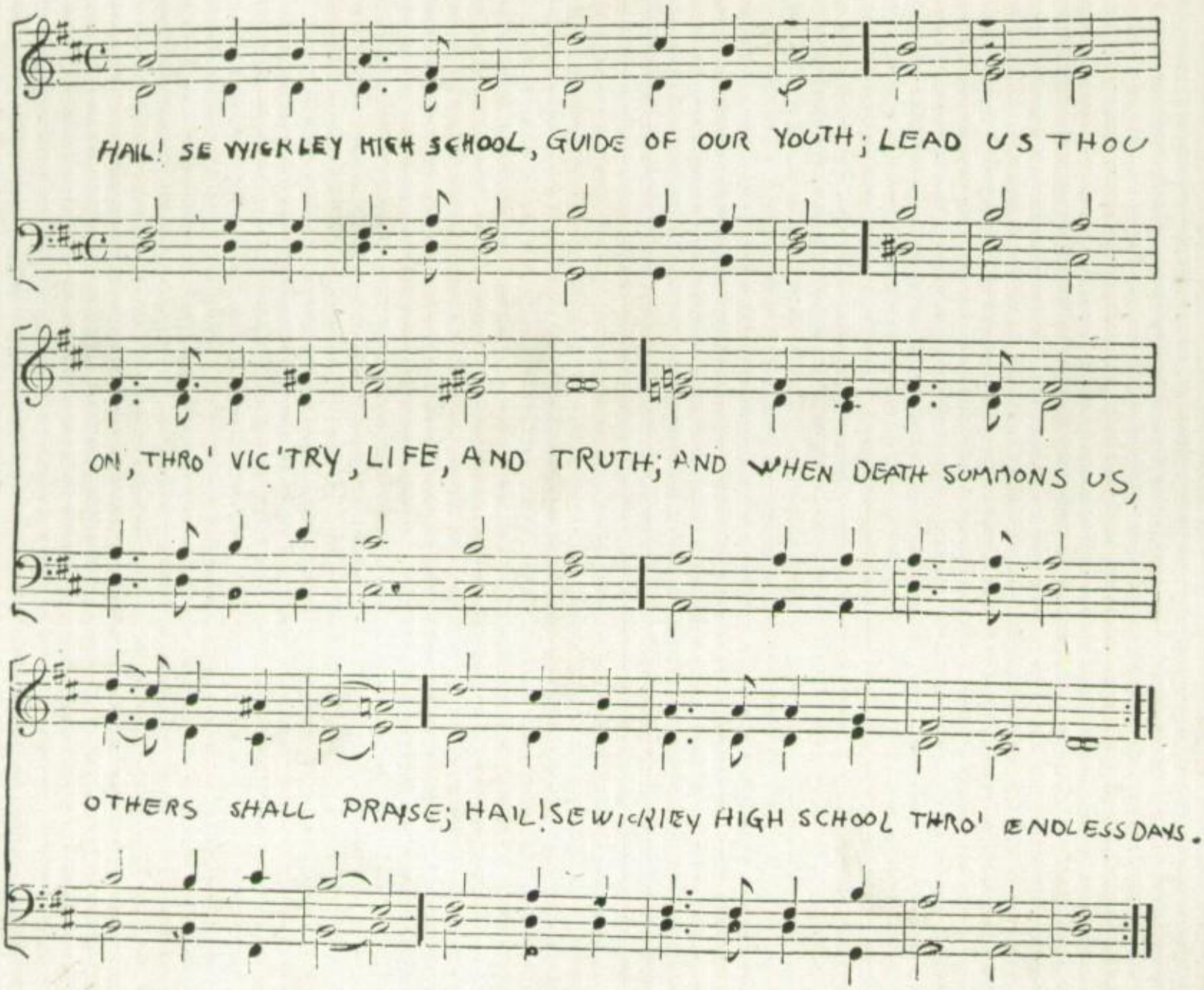
(————) in a high chair,
Who put 'em up there?
Ma! Pa! Sis Boom Rah!
Swky Hi School, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Hit 'em high, Hit 'em low,
Yea, Sewickley, Let's go!

O! gee whiz; O! gee whiz.
Their team works like an old tin liz.
O! gee whiz; O! gee whiz.
Our team rambles like a new tin liz.

When you're up, you're up.
When you're down, you're down.
When you're up against Swky,
You're upside down.

School Song


HAIL! SE WICKLEY HIGH SCHOOL, GUIDE OF OUR YOUTH; LEAD US THOU
ON, THRO' VIC'TRY, LIFE, AND TRUTH; AND WHEN DEATH SUMMONS US,
OTHERS SHALL PRAISE; HAIL! SE WICKLEY HIGH SCHOOL THRO' ENDLESS DAYS.

ATHLETICS

Football

With the beginning of school, on Labor Day, came the first thoughts of the football season of 1922. Hardly had we accustomed ourselves to the routine of school life when Mr. Kline issued a call for all candidates to report for the first practice. About fifty candidates reported, eager to display their various abilities while encased in a suit of moleskins. We had a few letter men from last year who taught us the art of "killing" a man without getting hurt.

The first game was scheduled for September 23, and Coach Kline immediately set about to prepare his "huskies" for the season's grind. Long hours of hard practice and finally the elimination of a few enabled Mr. Kline to confine his efforts to the most likely-looking material. September the twenty-second found us ready for the morrow, with a keen appetite for the scalp of Ambridge and just "rearin' to go". When Mr. Kline called off his "moleskinners" they had romped right over Ambridge to the tune of 25 to 6.

Mr. Kline worked long and hard and produced a team for which we need make no apologies. He taught them good, clean football and his spirit made them show the best they had. We are pleased to say that the fellows were always glad to do their best for him.

After attempting to develop a better interference and low charging backfield, we went to Monaca. We went against an older and more experienced team and also a referee which, to say the very least, was most unsatisfactory. Our list of injuries began in this game when Herb Jones and Jim Anderson were taken from the game.

Dormont was the next victim to succumb to the powerful machine which Mr. Kline had developed in spite of the many injuries. Dormont was rolled out into a form which read Sewickley 12, Dormont 0. McCracken's long run for a touchdown was the feature of the game.

Next came the heartbreaker. We went to Ben Avon in a highly expectant mood and came back deeply humiliated. It was a bad case of over-confidence and Ben Avon was quick to take advantage of it. The work of "Pat" Devine at center saved us from the sting of another touchdown by Ben Avon. Again it was a forward pass which caused our downfall.

"Oh Victory, where is thy sting?" We almost found out in the Bellevue game, for with the game "on ice", Bellevue opened their "big guns" and almost succeeded in taking us off our feet. We survived and took them into camp with a 9 to 6 score.

"Ambridge comes and Beaver Falls. The bigger they come the harder they fall." Alas and alack, they didn't fall as hard as we would have liked. Beaver Falls took us over for the worst reverse of the season, but just like the proverbial "English Bulldog" our fellows never gave up. McCracken kicked a field goal from the 25 yard line for our only score.

The Avalon game found us in badly crippled condition. Hanable and Devine were out on account of injuries. Their absence on the line weakened it and Avalon soon began to hammer the line. Beall was taken from the game with a broken ankle. Avalon finally left us after they had pushed three touchdown across our line.

For the second invasion of Beaver County we "locked horns" with our friends from Beaver. We had under-estimated the strength of the Beaverites. We received the kick-off and marched straight down the field to the ten yard line where a fumble cost us a touchdown. However, McCracken again scored for us by the drop-kick route. The second half found all of the playing in our territory. Jim "opened up" in the last quarter but the final whistle robbed us of a touchdown. "Wiggie", Cory's Coach, was scouting us and we gave him an eyeful of tricks, but we don't believe he just quite got all of them because we fooled him about a week later. Beaver scored only once and won 7 to 3.

Last, but not least, comes the terrible downfall of our friends from "Cory". On the afternoon of Friday, November 16, we called on "Cory" for the purpose of avenging every defeat which we had suffered throughout the season. This we did just as we had most desired. Neither team was over-confident. Before the game, all was silence in the dressing room as our fellows got into their "togs". It was the calm before the storm. Our team went onto the field anxiously awaiting the whistle, indicating the beginning of the game. They met a worthy foe in "Cory". It was a good, clean, hard game and each team had scored a touchdown by the end of the third quarter. The fourth quarter took on the aspect of two equally matched teams battling for supremacy. However, this was not to last, for "Jim" "opened up" and soon had "Cory's" backfield just where he wanted them. Then it was that he "shot" a short forward pass to "Herb" Jones who ran thirty yards for a touchdown and our season had become a success because we had beaten "Cory". The whole team was "on" that day and no one could stop them. Herb Jones and "Owl" Aston were the stars of the game. Mr. Kline said that it took a lot of swearing but we got there just the same. He didn't say who did the swearing, but we know that it must have been some one from "Cory".

CENTER

"Pat" Devine was the man who held down the nucleus position in a most worthy manner. His specialty was breaking through the line and throwing his opponents for a big loss. We'll miss him greatly next year.

GUARDS

Sutherin played right guard and his dominant spirit enabled him always to give a good account of himself. He is a hard-charging line man and a good tackler. We are sorry to lose him this year.

Hanable was on the other side and although not as heavy as most of the opponents whom he met, he was never outplayed or carried back of his own line. He is a good, hard, conscientious player.

TACKLES

Watson was the heaviest man on our line and always used his weight to good advantage. When we had to gain through the line we could count on "Jack" to open up a hole that you could drive through without being crowded.

"Owl" Aston played left tackle. When someone made the mistake of trying to pass through "Owl's" territory, he generally stopped when he met him. He is also a good line plunger when he plays in the back field.

ENDS

Beall, short and snappy—that's him all over. Down under punts and pickin' 'em off in their tracks was his specialty. We sure did like to see him in his fighting spirit.

Haley, fast and furious and an expert in pulling the pigskin out of the ether. His ability to get under those forward passes carried us to many long gains.

Pellegrino was the other terminal of whom we are justly proud. "Pellie" was fast and used his speed to good advantage at all times. Going down under punts, catching forward passes, and good tackling, were his exceptional abilities.

HALF-BACKS

The Jones boys filled the half positions. "Herb" was a good line plunger and when you wanted to know who made "that pretty tackle," you were informed that it was "Herb".

Morris was the other half-back. His determination to keep going even after he hit the line carried us to many first downs. He didn't say much, but he surely did a lot.

FULLBACK

"Jimmy", sometimes known as James Anderson, was our full-back. Jimmy also called signals. To say that he was a good full-back would be only too mild. We could always count on him to give his best and that was too much for any opponent. Jimmy did the punting for us. We will surely miss him next year.

QUARTERBACK

McCracken was the speed merchant. When he started around the end he just kept on going. There wasn't any one there to stop him. His long runs were a pleasure to see. He also was our drop-kick specialist and scored many a point by the aerial route. He has one more year with us.

SUBSTITUTES

To the "Scrubs" we are greatly indebted for the success of the Varsity. We regret that space forbids the praise due the following men: A. Dean, M. Dean, Murdock, Cannon, Mould, R. McPherson, Roach, Wm. McPherson, Lee, McCord, Patton, McComb, Foye and Muegge.

Boys Basketball

Somewhere in every cloud there is a bright spot and if we look hard enough we may find that the lining is silver and then if we work hard enough we may be able to turn the cloud in-side-out so that the bright side is the only side which we see.

The above may seem to be a pecular introduction to this review of the past basketball season, but you will undoubtedly agree there is some connection after you have reviewed the season.

At the beginning of the season the outlook for a successful team surely wasn't very bright, for Bill McCullough was the only letter man left from last year's squad. The problems which confronted the coach certainly were many and varied. The squad was large and had to be cut slowly and carefully so that no possible material might be cast aside. And we were hindered in our practice as we have no floor of our own and could not practice consistently.

After about two weeks the squad was cut to workable size and then the real practice began. The boys worked hard and earnestly and that they were not working in vain was shown in the first game which they won from Oakmont.

We were glad to win this game but the big thing it did for us was to give Mr. Vance an opportunity to see exactly what material he had and what the weak points of the individuals were. From this time on the play of the individuals and the team work of all improved until the game at South Hills where perfection was almost attained.

The climax of the season however, was reached when Avalon, with an unbroken string of victories, came to Sewickley to add another scalp and Sewickley, true to the form she has shown in the last several years when the league leaders came to town, beat them by the decisive score of 43-26. This game was fiercely contested and fastly played.

After Avalon, came Ben Avon, Ambridge, Dormont and Freedom, who were all beaten by Sewickley, thus ending up the season with five successive victories and making a total of eleven victories out of eighteen starts.

As stars of the season no one in particular can be mentioned for it was the combined efforts of all the boys which won for Sewickley. Each man was a star in his position and played clean, hard basketball at all times.

Throughout most of the season the squad was composed of the following men: Captain McCullough, McComb, Haley, Hanable, McCracken, Mould, Barber, Kaelin and Glancy.

McCullough had the difficult position of being both captain and manager. He filled them well and in addition was one of the best guards in the league.

McComb played the other guard and it was his consistent foul shooting which kept us in the lead more than once.

Hanable jumped center and after that his speciality was breaking up passes.

McCracken was the fast man on the team and to guard him was a hard job for any man.

Haley's speciality was dropping in baskets when we needed them most.

Kaelin is not much for size but any one who saw him play at Freedom must know that he is a great basketball player.

Barber, Mould and Glancy acted in the role of substitutes but each did valuable work when given an opportunity.

The second team composed of Peliegrino, Challis, Cannon, Patton and Jones played several very good preliminary games and will no doubt contribute much good material to next year's varsity squad.

In the beginning of this article it was said that each cloud had a bright spot and in our case the bright spot was Bill McCullough. We looked hard enough and found there was enough material to form a silver lining and Mr. Vance and the boys worked hard enough to develop this lining and in the Avalon game the cloud was turned in-side-out and for the remainder of the season the cloud wore the silver lining on the outer surface.

The season, therefore, was most successful and all credit is due the boys for their willing work and to Mr. Vance, who worked hard and effectively in guiding the boys to turn the cloud in-side-out.

The season's record:—

January 1, 1923	Alumni	25	Sewickley	30
January 6, 1923	Oakmont	36	Sewickley	38
January 9, 1923	Bellevue	33	Sewickley	16
January 13, 1923	Westinghouse	40	Sewickley	25
January 20, 1923	Coraopolis	32	Sewickley	24
January 23, 1923	Avalon	42	Sewickley	21
January 27, 1923	Ben Avon	22	Sewickley	30
January 30, 1923	Oakmont	26	Sewickley	24
February 6, 1923	Bellevue	17	Sewickley	24
February 10, 1923	Dormont	14	Sewickley	28
February 13, 1923	South Hills	25	Sewickley	38
February 16, 1923	Ambridge	35	Sewickley	25
February 20, 1923	Coraopolis	38	Sewickley	32
February 24, 1923	Avalon	26	Sewickley	43
February 27, 1923	Ben Avon	27	Sewickley	39
March 3, 1923	Ambridge	19	Sewickley	26
March 10, 1923	Dormont	15	Sewickley	29
March 14, 1923	Freedom	27	Sewickley	34

Sewickley totaled—526 Opponents—506

Sewickley won—11 games Opponents— 7

SHS
'23

Girls' Basketball

The girl's basketball team lived up to its promise made early in the year, of a successful season. At the beginning of practice, about thirty girls from all clases turned out, and their very eagerness would have gladdened the heart of any coach. The best of it was they settled down to hard practice twice a week on the "Y" floor, as if determined to prove (as later it was actually shown) that the team was going to be a fighting sextet, and a winning one, also.

Before proceeding with a discussion of the individual members of the team, let us first turn our attention to a discussion of "Our Coach." As every one knows, the success of our season was entirely due to Miss Reniers, who worked faithfully and cheerfully to make a good team from a group of girls who knew practically nothing of real basketball. In every game she fought as earnestly as did the players themselves, proving to them as well as to the student body, that she was the best girl's basketball coach Sewickley had ever had.

Just before the first game Jean Morrison was elected to the captainey. Captain Jean certainly justified the girl's choice, for with her at the center position, the team was guided in a manner that left nothing to be desired. It was nothing to hear the spectators gasp and know that Sewickley's "Flying Mercury" was making another mad dive to capture the ball for the team. Our one regret is that we lose the best center we have seen this year.

Another Senior headed the team in another manner. "Adge" Schofield made a fine manager in spite of the fact that she claimed she didn't know how to manage. She worked hard and presented the team with a good schedule. She kept score for us, and other score keepers were always glad to meet our charming "Guardian Angel."

Jane Porter, at forward, played a brilliant game. Jane was practically tireless, and put up her best brand of basketball when the odds were against the team. The combination of Porter and Beaumont was one of the fastest to be found. She made a total of 37 field goals and 2 fouls. As a juggler she was a huge success, scoring most of her goals after a clever feint in that line. As Jane is graduating, the team certainly will need to look hard to find her equal.

The team is also losing its other Jane by graduation. Jane McCullough helped fill the center department by ably seconding Jean in the flying department. Jane certainly showed everyone she could jump even if she is'nt "the slender twin". It was her ability in this field that led her change to the guard

position. Here again she proved valuable and our opponents' forward learned to dread her, for very few baskets could be made against her.

Lucie Gillett proved a formidable guard in the few games in which we had a chance to use her. She had the ability to judge her opponents' style of playing and used that head work to the best advantage. Fewer field goals were made against her than against any other guard in the same number of games. Unfortunately, illness forced her to drop basketball just when the team needed her most.

In the Junior class our star point-getter (and Captain elect for next year) was found in Helen Beaumont. Her never failing good humor and absolute dependability were the determining factors in many games. Helen was the most consistent girl foul-shooter that we saw on any high school team this year. This fact, coupled with her 39 field goals, made her logical leader of next year's squad. Helen shot 65 out of 123 fouls, making little less than fifty per cent.

Another "regular" among the Juniors was "Dot" Davis. "Dot" held down a regular berth at guard, and proved herself a good one. Guarding is the hardest place on any team and was particularly so on ours as we had some very good forwards to stop. Luckily we have "Dot" to help us next year.

Both Sophomore and Freshman classes had letter girls. Of the Sophomore, Edith Thompson and Bety McCullough were the fortunate ones. Edith has played every position on the team, but she guarded with a consistency that baffled opposing forwards. She was always "there" to prevent goals and did it with as little fouling as could be expected.

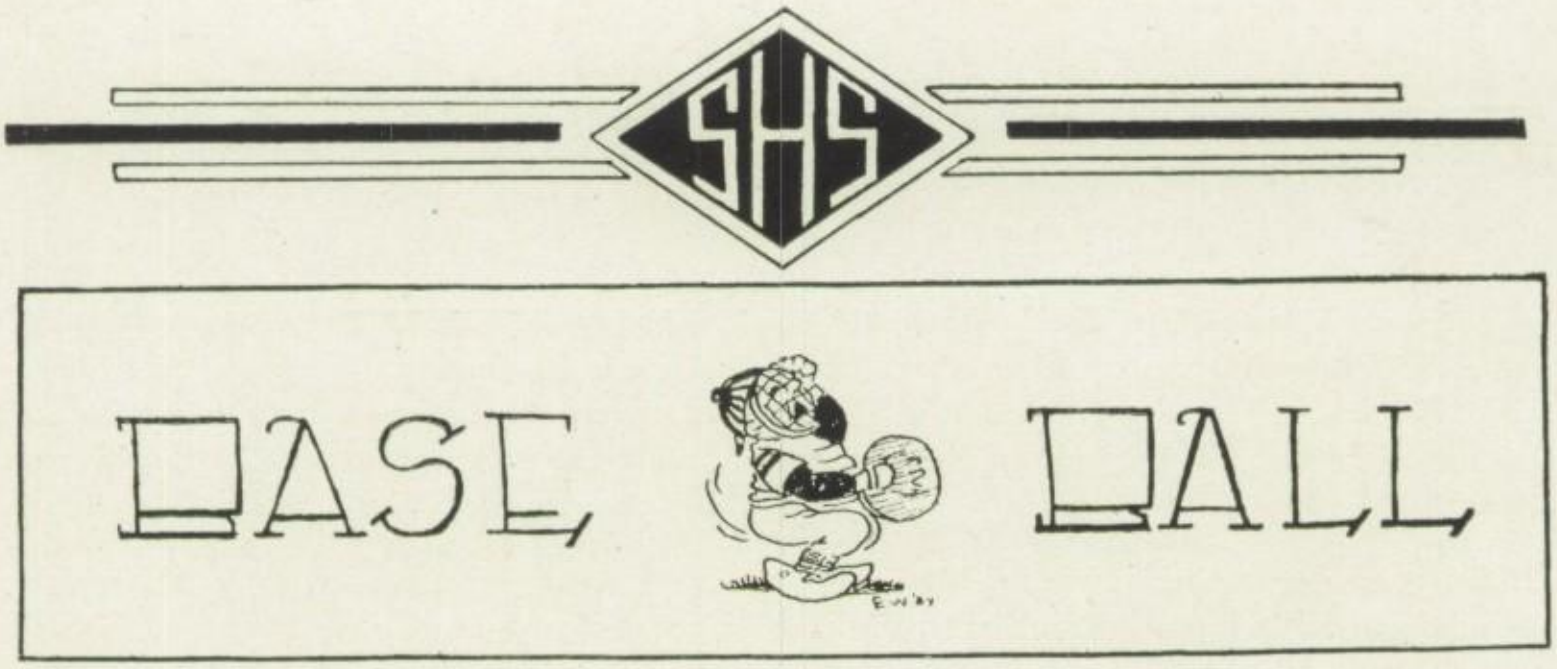
Betty McCullough, the other Sophomore, won her letter as side center. She was a great help, seeming to be every place at once, and next year should prove herself the best candidate for the center position.

Little Crystal Frey was a delight to behold as a forward! To make a letter as a Freshman is no mean feat and she surely deserved it. With her as forward, things moved quickly. Though she made only 9 field goals and 2 fouls, she made a splendid average for the number of quarters she played.

Though no other girls won letters others should be complimented for their ability and faithfulness. Among these are "Peg" Hanable, manager for next year, Florence Bridge, and "Becky" Sackett. Others who came out will also develop by next year. On the whole, the prospects for 1924 are even brighter than were those for 1923, though the team regrets losing the Seniors.

The splendid spirit of the team and student body was the real factor in the team's success. Financially, the season was better than ever before. In the matter of games, 1923 was also a banner year. Of the ten games, 6 were won, 1 tied, and 3 lost, leaving an average of 667.

TEAM	WHERE PLAYED	SCORE	
		Sewickley	Opponents
Ambridge	Sewickley	24	19
Coraopolis	Sewickley	26	23
Avalon	Avalon	31	12
Ben Avon	Ben Avon	20	48
Union	Union	19	20
Avalon	Sewickley	21	13
Ambridge	Ambridge	17	23
Coraopolis	Coraopolis	24	24
Union	Sewickley	24	12
Ben Avon	Sewickley	29	28



Baseball

The baseball season is well under way as the Sewihi goes to press, and a full and complete account will not be available until the second volume of the annual is printed. However, it will not be amiss to say a few words here in regard to what has already been accomplished.

At the beginning of the season prospects were very good indeed, as very few of last year's letter men had been lost by graduation, and with nearly the entire infield of the previous year as a nucleus, Coach Kline had hopes for a combination which would be unbeatable. With Anderson and McCullough as pitchers, and Mould as catcher, who has developed this year, he has a battery the equal of any in the inter-scholastic league. The placing of Mould behind the bat caused a transfer of Haley to third, who, with McCracken, has played at the hot corner this year. Barber at short, and Challis and Kaelin at second, with Wheat on first, all of whom have another year or so in school, ably guard the rest of the infield territory. It might be proper to say also that Wheat, a Sophomore, is the "find" of the year. In the outfield H. Jones, Pellegrino and Fickinger, take care of all fly balls that fall in the outer garden.

Coach Kline is very conscientious in instilling into the boys the fundamentals of baseball, such as hitting, sacrificing, waiting out a pitcher, careful base running, and the other essentials of inside baseball.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE.

April 20	Ben Avon at Sewickley Bellevue at Coraopolis	May 11	Bellevue at Sewickley Avalon at Ben Avon
April 24	Avalon at Coraopolis Bellevue at Ben Avon	May 15	Ben Avon at Coraopolis
April 27	Sewickley at Bellevue Ben Avon at Avalon	May 18	Sewickley at Coraopolis Avalon at Bellevue
May 1	Bellevue at Avalon Coraopolis at Sewickley	May 22	Sewickley at Ben Avon Cotaopolis at Bellevue
May 4	Avalon at Sewickley Coraopolis at Ben Avon	May 25	Sewickley at Avalon
May 8	Ben Avon at Bellevue Coraopolis at Avalon	June 5	Sewickley at Dormont

BASEBALL TEAM

Wearers of the "S"

FOOTBALL

John McCracken
Herbert Jones
Morris Jones
James Anderson
William Devine
William Hanable
Mr. Kline
Robert Sutherin
John Watson
Edward Aston
Walter Beall
Frank Pellegrino
John Haley
Alec Dean

BOYS' BASKETBALL

John McCracken
John Haley
William McCullough
Forest McComb
Joseph Kaelin
William Hanable

Mr. Vance

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Jane Porter
Jean Morrison
Crystal Frey
Dorothy Davis
Helen Beaumont
Edith Thompson
Jane McCullough
Elizabeth McCullough

Miss Reniers

BASEBALL

William McCullough
James Anderson
Joe Kaelin
John McCracken
Ralph Mould
William Wheat
Victor Kindsvatter
Frank Pellegrino
Herbert Jones
Richard Jones
James Fickinger
Jack Barber
John Haley
Chester Challis

Mr. Kline

DEBATE

Charles Bashaar
Robert Sutherin

Miss Crouse

DRAMATICS

Charlotte Lyons
Robert Sutherin

Mr. Cook

ORCHESTRA

Frances Watson
Richard Boxel
Albert Moore
Robert Sutherin
Everett Hockenberry
Paul Jones
Barr Haines
William McPherson
Donald McDonald
Russell Neale

Mr. Cook

PUBLICATION

Robert Sutherin
Victor Kindsvatter

Isn't she darling?
This is the house that "Ding" & "Vic" Built.
Whoa Hoss!!
"Shorty's" all right But Her feet aren't mates!
Girls!! Here's your chance.
Puzzle Who is it?
Yes he's even a nurse maid!
Little Playmates.
Aint we cute??
Now Jack!
Mama's Darling!
House of David
Da-Da

SOCIETY

Halloween Party

On the evening of October 28, 1922, Sewickley Hi held a memorable Halloween Party, memorable in that it was a success financially, socially and otherwise. Of the many residents of Sewickley who "dropped in" during the evening, there was not one who did not say that this was the best dance that Sewickley Hi had ever held.

This year, the whole building was used and since the decorative committee did its work well, it was a beautiful sight to behold. Autumn leaves formed the main background, and the lights were covered with orange shades.

The Grand March began at 8:30, and great was the fun, as the two hundred students and teachers together, wound their way, in a snake walk, through the building. The March terminated in the auditorium, where the guests were entertained by a regular vaudeville show.

In Betty Parke the High School discovered an elocutionist of remarkable merit. Catherine Mansfield and Catherine Lowery (The Famous "Kates") delighted the audience with a dance. Jean Morrison and Frances Watson gave a comic conception of "Romeo and Juliet". This was followed by a play entitled "The Whirligig of Life", by O. Henry, in which Jean Morrison, Max Dean and Bill Dithridge starred.

Mr. Conway then announced the prize winners for the best costumes. They were: Catherine Lowery, Daniel O'Day, Jean Mather, Muriel Hunter and "Heads" Turner.

The assembly adjourned to the first floor, where "The Novelty Six" were rendering music worthy of so festive an occasion.

About eleven o'clock everyone went down to the basement where "eats" were being served. The committee in charge surely didn't fool when they prepared those refreshments. The little gum-drops on top of the ice cream looked perfectly harmless, but when you sank your teeth into one of them you were afflicted with lock-jaw for half an hour or so.

At eleven thirty the guests reluctantly departed, agreeing that the 1922 Halloween Party was the best social event that had ever been held in S. H. S.

Halloween Dance at the "Y"

The Halloween Dance, held at the Y. M. C. A., in October, was the result of the co-operation of the Girls' and Boys' Hi-Y clubs. It was the first of its kind. Both the girls and boys worked hard to make it a success. Autumn leaves and colored shades for the lights furnished the decorations. At the entrance, which was the side door from the porch, stood a man. Upon shaking hands with him one received a shock, which was a shock indeed! Numerous other surprises greeted one as he proceeded into the room. The Victrola was brought on the floor and when games were not in play, there was dancing. If you were too far away to hear the "Vic", you sang your own music, which always delighted the couple nearest you who were likewise trying to provide their own . The prize waltz was won by Neal McCord and Anna Allewelt. The costumes were beautiful in some cases, and not so beautiful in others. Upstairs on the balcony, Miss Helen Waugh, dressed as a gypsy, told fortunes which both pleased and astonished many of her visitors. Pop-corn, apples, doughnuts and hot chocolate were served downstairs. The party certainly proved a decided success.

Football Banquet

On Saturday night, December 16, 1922, the football squad journeyed to the Seventh Avenue Hotel in Pittsburgh for the annual football banquet. A private room was chartered for the occasion and a special dinner to match. After the eating was over and a few speeches given, and Jack Watson elected captain for the 1923-1924 season, the squad was taken to the Davis Theatre, where an exceptionally good bill happened to be scheduled.

The entire squad sang as it marched through the streets. Everyone present was in high spirits throughout the entire evening. The school's treat to her football men was certainly a great success.

Entertainment of the Springtime Cast

After the operetta was over the "Springtime" cast was taken to Wehrum's to be there entertained as a reward for their hard work in making the play a success. Liz certainly proved a fine hostess, for everyone had a great time.

The Christmas Dance

The Christmas Dance was held at the Y. M. C. A., on December 27, 1922. It was not a High School dance, but was given by the Boys' and Girls' Hi-Y clubs, and was attended only by students of the High School and its Alumni. The decorations were carried out in Christmas greens and holly. Colored shades softened the lights, and in each basket at either end of the floor stood a small, decorated tree.

"The Royal Entertainers" from Pittsburgh furnished the music. Although a card dance, the entertainment committee worked out a program of special dances, which somewhat varied the order of the usual "card dance."

Perhaps the most enjoyable feature of the evening was the dancing of Miss Laura McMillen and her brother Mr. McMillen of the Newark Physical Training School in New Jersey. They proved to many of the High School students that dancing is not merely walking about the floor with one's arm around his partner's waist, but an art, requiring study and training. The prize waltz was won by "Ding" McComb and his sister Elma. Mr. and Mrs. Avison won the "Spot Dance".

Refreshments consisting of punch, ice cream and small cakes, were served about 11:30

St. Patrick's Dance

The dear, old High School has seen many good parties, but not for a long time has it seen one that can rival this one. The Social Committee headed by Anna Allewelt planned to make this a party and dance that everyone would enjoy. Usually when the committee announces that there is to be a dance for the whole school, a very few respond. This time, at first, it seemed to be the same old story; but after much pulling on the part of the faculty, and pushing on the part of the students, a little interest and "pep" was aroused and soon the general topic of conversation was "Oh, what are you going to wear?", and "I haven't a single thing for special wear anymore."

The eventful night arrived, as all such days do, and it happened to be Saturday, March 18. The "Y" gym floor, where the dance was held, was decor-

ated in green, as became the occasion. The committee also had it in mind to make the poor, uneasy Freshmen at home.

Evcellent music was furnished by the "Novelty Six Orchestra", which has stood by the High School on many occasions this year. Since this was not a program dance, everyone danced with everyone else and had a real, honest-to-goodness good time. During the evening green punch was served to the dancers. At eleven thirty the dancers parted and by twelve o'clock the dance was only a pleasant memory.

Frances Watson Entertains the Staff

On Friday evening, April 13, Frances Watson gathered the distracted members of the over-worked staff at her home to help them forget the problems of publishing an Annual. She nobly succeeded in her purpose, for the staff started the next day with more vigor than it had formerly possessed.

The main feature of the dinner was the exhibition of Mr. Young's ability to eat olives. The dancing was varied by an endurance test on the part of Jean and John, which lasted no small length of time.

All went home happy in spite of the rain, which started about leaves-taking time. We heartily suggest a "get-together" of this sort for next year's staff.

The Junior Party

The big race was on!!! Room 18, the Junior Reporting room, was Man o' War and the other rooms had names such as Spark Plug, Sassy Susie, Maud, etc. Yes, it was quite a race! On Friday morning, April 10, at about 10:15, Man o' War rode into Mr. Conway's office, a close second. As a reward for this excellent spirit, a party was given. The excitement was keen for a while, and a great deal of "pep" having been aroused, the Juniors decided to celebrate in the pavilion. Mr. Conway's consent was secured and on Monday night at least fifty, happy, care-free Juniors were there.

The High School Orchestra, led by Mr. Cook, played some music that started things going in a lively manner.

There was punch, of course, real punch, and small cakes to go with it.

The prize waltz, the only special dance, was won by Catherine Lowery and Jack Watson.

The Senior Party

On the evening of April 23, a large majority of Mrs. Peterson's "Angels" flocked to the Pavalion for the Senior Party. Games were played in which the faculty showed rare aptness. There followed a half hour's dancing. This part of the program was begun by a Grand March in which all took part. Then came a Paul Jones. The prize waltz was won by Jane Porter and Bob Hutchinson. During refreshments Mr. Cook gave some celver and much enjoyed impersonations, after which the party broke up. Everyone had a good time.

Two people deserve special mention for contributing to the evening's fun. Anna Allewelt seemed to amuse people when she tried to sit where the bench wasn't. Victor Kindsvatter baked a cake which was eaten unawares by many.

Junior Prom

The anual Junior Prom was held on the evening of May 4, 1923, at the Y. M. C. A.

About twenty-five couples were present. It is putting it mildly to deem the prom as a "howling success". Everyone present was heard to exclaim as he made his lingering departure about 12 P. M., "What a good time I've had!" Is this not proof enough of the success of the evening?

The "gym" was artistically decorated with red and blue streamers and balloons, while cherry blossoms and trilliums made an effective background for the girls' pretty frocks. Yes, we had punch and plenty of it.

The Grand March began promptly at 8:30 and was led by Elizabeth Parry and the Junior Class President, William McCullough.

The music—well, it made everyone's feet tingle—was furnished by John Hick's orchestra from Leetsdale.

During the intermission, refreshments in the form of ice cream and cake were served by our social committee, Betty Parke and Jean Mather.

Then came the prize waltz. Miss Long of the "Y" was judge. It really was no easy task to be judge, as the dancing of several couples seemed to be of equal merit. But John McCracken and his partner, Frances Watson, finally won after a hard struggle in the face of lively competition and received the prize.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Parke, Mr. and Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Peterson, Miss Hubbel, Mr. Vance, Mr. Kline and Mr. Young.

The Picnic at Minick's

One of the greatest social successes of the year was the picnic held by Shirley Minick for the Seniors. The class was loaded on Gabriel's truck and taken out to Shirley's home.

Once there, a regular, honest-to-goodness picnic was started; games were played, then a weiner and marshmallow roast was held. Then more games, then dancing, singing, and eating again. Those with large-sized appetites felt right at home.

And then the ride back! It was a little cold, but then what of that? Spirits were high and everybody was having the time of his life singing and hanging on to one another for fear of bouncing out. The picnicers all got back safe and sound with a realization that fun can really be had in the great open air.

Cast Party

Following the custom of preceeding years, the cast of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," held an informal party immediately following the final production of the play.

The party was held in the school pavilion. Besides the cast, there were present Mr. and Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Parke, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Schnabel, Mr. Vance, Miss Babcock, Miss Frank, Mr. Young, Mr. H. A. Dean and the members of the orchestra.

The cast presented Mr. Cook with a watch chain and penknife attached.

A short program of dances followed by refreshments, brought the party to an end.

"Soshells"

The "soshells" this year were a great success. They were held in the pavilion, usually after literaries. After having been held down by those solemn performances, the students were eager to enter into the spirit of the "soshells."

The High School Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Cook, furnished the music. Everybody was gay and happy. Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors mixed in the informal gatherings. The floor was crowded at every dance and the Paul Jones would have made a bank president laugh. Teacher and pupil alike mingled in the Paul Jones. If anyone found the dance got too fast for him and tried to hold back, he soon discovered that the best thing to do was to go ahead and follow the crowd, even though he was stiff for a week afterwards.

Miss Babcock and her French classes made candy a few times and sold it for five and ten cents a bag. This money went into the treasury for the two French War Orphans whom the French students of the High School are supporting. The Juniors also sold candy to enlarge their funds for the Junior Prom.

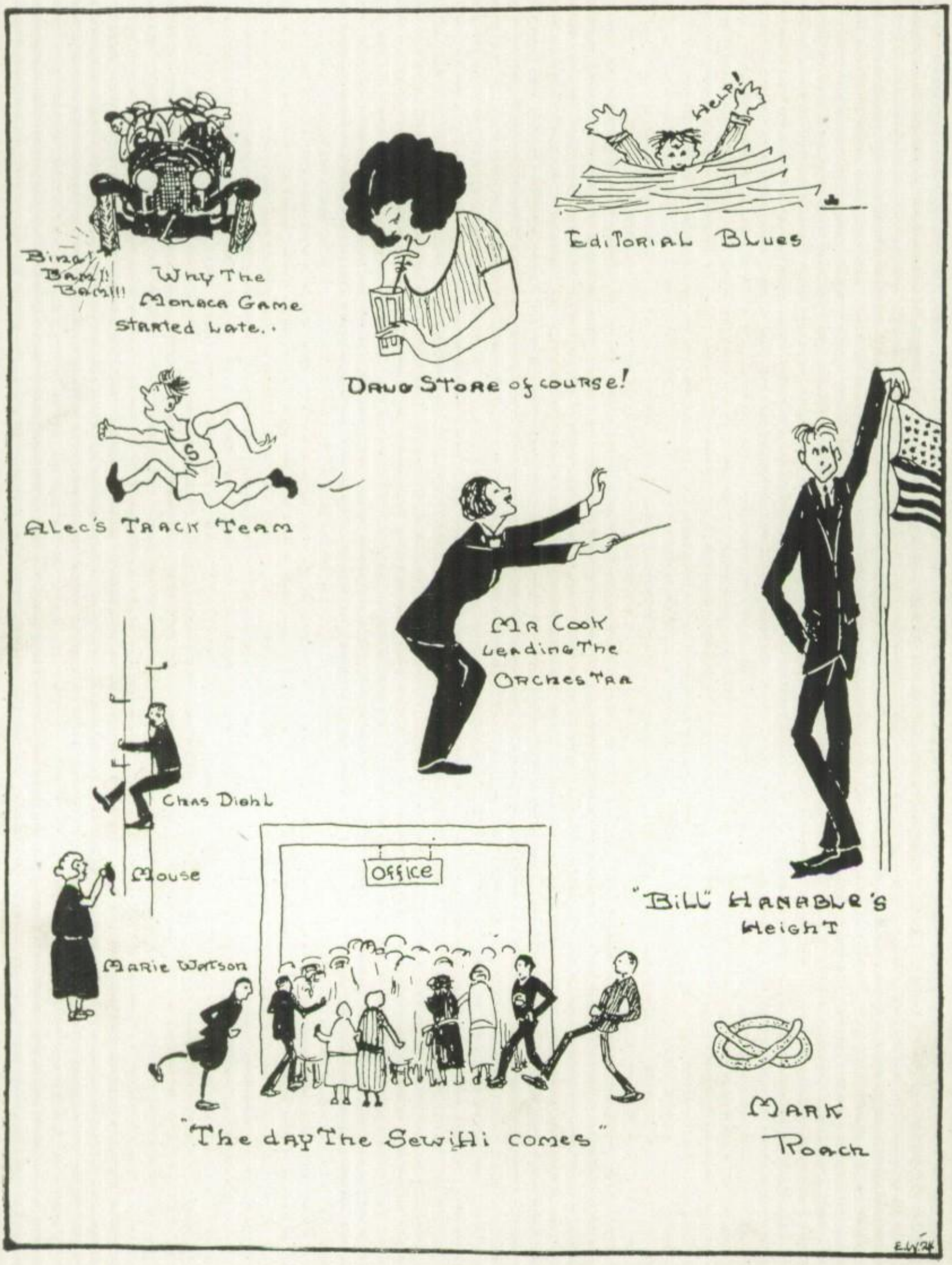
Altogether, the "soshells" made happy times and all hope we will have more of them next year.

The Faculty Parties

Mr. Conway and Mr. Parke both gave a teacher's party on November 9 and December 21, respectively. Much is not known of the details of these two gatherings, but we believe they were both successful, for on the following days the faculty were in a pretty good mood.

Autographs

Autographs


Bing! Bam!! Bam!!!
Why The Monaca Game started late..
HELP!
Editorial Blues
Drug Store of course!
Alec's Track Team
Mr Cook Leading The Orchestra
Chas Diehl
Mouse
Marie Watson
Office
"Bill" Hanable's Height
"The day The Sewithi comes"
Mark Roach
E.W.'24

WIT AND HUMOR

Wit and Humor

Mr. Young (in Biology class)—"The class will name the lower forms of animal life beginning with Max Dean."

"This job is a snap," said Mr. Cook, as he fastened his wife's dress up the back.

She—"I'm simply wild about a yacht."
He—"How do you act in a motor boat?"

Act I—Algy met a bear.
Act II—The bear was bulgy.
Act III—The bulge was Algy.

Mr. Young—"Name a liquid that cannot freeze."
Bob Sutherin—"Hot water!"

Beneath the moon he kissed his love,
The color left her cheeks,
But on his dark brown coat-lapel
It showed up plain for weeks.

Mr. Cook—"Do you know anything about the score of Triste and Isolde?"
Frances Watson—"Wasn't that game a tie?"

Properties: A villian, a girl, a dog, and a river.

Act I—Villian throws girl in river. Dog drinks up river and saves girl's life.

Act II—Villian tries to escape. Dog coughs up river and Villian drowns. Curtain.....

"How do you feel?" asked the doctor who had been called to attend the sick seamstress.

"Oh. sew, sew, but I seam worse today and have stitches in my side."

The doctor hemmed and told her she would mend soon.

Pete Orr—"She asked me to kiss her on either cheek."
Frank Patton—"Well, which one did you appropriate?"

Pete—"Well, I was sort of undecided, so I hesitated a long time between them."

Mrs. Peterson (dictating Latin)—"Boy, where is thy horse?"
Herb. Jones (conscience stricken)—"In my pocket, but I'm not using it."

"What are you late for?" snapped the teacher.
"For class." yawned the student.
"What is this?" (pointing to a map.)
"A dirty finger."

Would you call a colored funeral a blackberrying expedition?

She stood before her mirror
With her eyes closed very tight
And tried to see just how she looked
When fast asleep at night.

Curio Dealer—"That bracelet, madam, is unique. It was given to the Empress Josephine by Napoleon. We are selling a great many of them this year!"

"Mandy, kin I kiss you?"
"Piggly Wiggly."
"What you all mean?"
"Help yoself."

They flung poor Jonah in the sea,
The captain who was cross,
Said, "'Tis a case, it seems to me,
Of prophet and of loss."

Mr. Cook—"What did Sir Walter Raleigh say to the Queen when he put his coat down for her?"

Chas. Hanlon—"Step on it, kid!"

Landlady—"Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock!"
Sleepy Sam—"Did you? Better call a doctor."

Daughter (admiring a set of mink skins from her father)—"I can hardly realize that these beautiful furs came from such a sneaking little beast."

Father—"I don't ask for thanks, my dear, but I must insist on respect."

The motorman brought the car to an abrupt stop, hurling the passengers out of their seats. "Dog on the track," he exclaimed.

"No, you don't get off that easy," shrilled an old lady in the third seat back, as she gained an upright position. "Doggone the track if you want to, Mister, but I saw you monkey with that little lever and made me smash my new bonnet."

During Fire Drill:
Timid Freshman—"Mr. Conway, may I go out, too?"

Miss Crouse—"Paraphrase these lines from Macbeth: 'Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased?' "

Frank Patton—"Canst thou do something for a batty belfry?"

NOTICE!

(*Girls, do not read.*)

(Read backwards)—Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you it read would you knew we

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STAGE STRUCK.

Here lies the bones of Edward Jones,
An actor by profession;
Some heartless brute threw rotten fruit
And ruined his expression.

"Fred is very capable," said Aunt Mary, "but I doubt if he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

Our idea of a well read man—A healthy Indian.

Miss Crouse—"Tomorrow I will read, 'To a Field Mouse.' "
"Liz" Parry—"Oh, Miss Crouse! Surely you aren't going to bring one of those nasty beasts in here!

I like in early morn to rise
To hear the songster singing.
But oft in bed I am surprised
To hear the school bell ringing.

Irate Mother—"My son, you must stop using such language!"
Son—"Shakespeare uses it, Mother."
I. M.—"Then you will have to stop playing with him."

Mrs. Peterson—"Decline *puella*."
Dumb Fresh—"I decline with pleasure."

Brutus—"Hello, Caesar, old top! I see by your toga that you had eggs for breakfast."
Caesar—"Yeh, et tu, Brute!"

Chemistry again:
Mr. Young—"Hey, why didn't you filter that stuff?"
Bob Hutchinson—"I was afraid it wouldn't stand the strain."

Mr. Kline—"How do you know Fritz is German?
Mr. Conway—"Because his marks are so low."

"Words fail me," said the lad as he flunked his test.

"What became of the pin that was lying here "
"The last I saw of it, it was pointed one way and headed the other."

"Naw, she's not two-faced."
"Zat so?"
"She wouldn't wear that one if she were."

"I say, porter, did you find fifty dollars on the floor this morning?"
"Yes, suh. Thank you, suh!"

Customer—"Waiter, there's a splinter in the cottage pudding."
Waiter—"What do you want, the whole cottage?"

"I suppose she gave up her music when her father died?"
"No, she still plays, but only on the black keys."

Lady—"Have you a nice, creepy book?"
Clerk—"Yes, ma'am. Are you a book worm?"

Fan—"Have you seen 'The Prisoner of Zenda?' "
Tan—"No, did he just escape?"

Second Mate (pointing to inscribed plate on deck)—"That is where our gallant captain fell."

Elderly lady visitor—"No wonder, I nearly tripped over it myself."

Would-be suicide—"Don't rescue me! I want to die!"

Swimmer—"Well, you'll have to postpone that; I want a life-saving medal."

Drunk—"Hic—it's a funny thing, that when the water—hic—freezes it always—hic—freezes with the slippery side up."

"Do you sell invisible hair pins?"

"Yes, lady, would you like to see some?"

Mr. Young—"Who made the first nitride?"

Steup—"Paul Revere."

"That's food for reflection," said the goat as he swallowed the mirror.

Two little worms were digging away. They were digging in dead earnest. Poor Earnest!

"Alarming!" muttered the sleepy student as he threw his shoe at the clock.

Liz Wehrum—"The man I marry must be square, upright and grand."

George McPherson—"You don't want a man, you want a piano."

"I'm going to be a model."

"What for?"

"For Art's sake."

"Art who?"

Mr. Vance—"I am dismissing you ten minutes early. Please go out quietly so as not to wake the other classes."

He held his face against her face,
She seemed too peeved to speak,
But finally she blurted out,
"Young man, I like your cheek!"

Ken Dietrich (in barber shop)—"How long will I have to wait for a shave?"

Barber (stroking his face)—"About two or three years, sonny."

Steup—"Hey, why don't you put your foot where it belongs?"

Herb Jones—"If I did you wouldn't be able to sit down for a week."

Mr. Cook—"What's the most memorable date in history?"

Jean Morrison—"The one Antony had with Cleopatra."

Agent—"I have a device here for getting energy of the sun."

Mr. McCord—"Here, give me one for mine."

Bob (in canoe with Peg)—"If we weren't in this shaky thing I'd kiss you."

Peg—"Take me to land immediately!"

When the darky saw the zebra,
He began to switch his tail,
"Well, I never," was his comment,
"There's a mule that's been in jail."

He—"You are the breath of life to me."
She—"Did you ever try holding your breath?"

Briggs—"Does your dog get much exercise?"
Jiggs—"Oh, yes, he goes for a tramp every day."

Miss Crouse—"Victor, have you read Carlyle's 'Essay on Burns'?"
V. K.—"No, but I've read Dr. Smith's 'Book on Bruises'!"

"Do you like bananas?" asked the lady.
"Madam," replied the slightly deaf, old gentleman, "I do not. I prefer the old-fashioned night-shirt.

Charity—"Will you donate something to the old ladies' home?"
Generosity—"Sure, help yourself to my mother-in-law."

"My poor, old grandfather was driven to his grave."
"Well, you couldn't expect him to walk, could you?"

Recruit—"Coach, I'm a little stiff from bowling."
Coach—"I don't care where you're from. Get your duds on and get to work."

"Listen Abe, you don't want to marry dat goil. Why everybody in town kisses her."
"Vell, dis town ain't so big!"

R. S.—"Don't you think Tostie's 'Good Bye' is thrilling?"
J. M.—"Why, my dear, he has never called on me!"

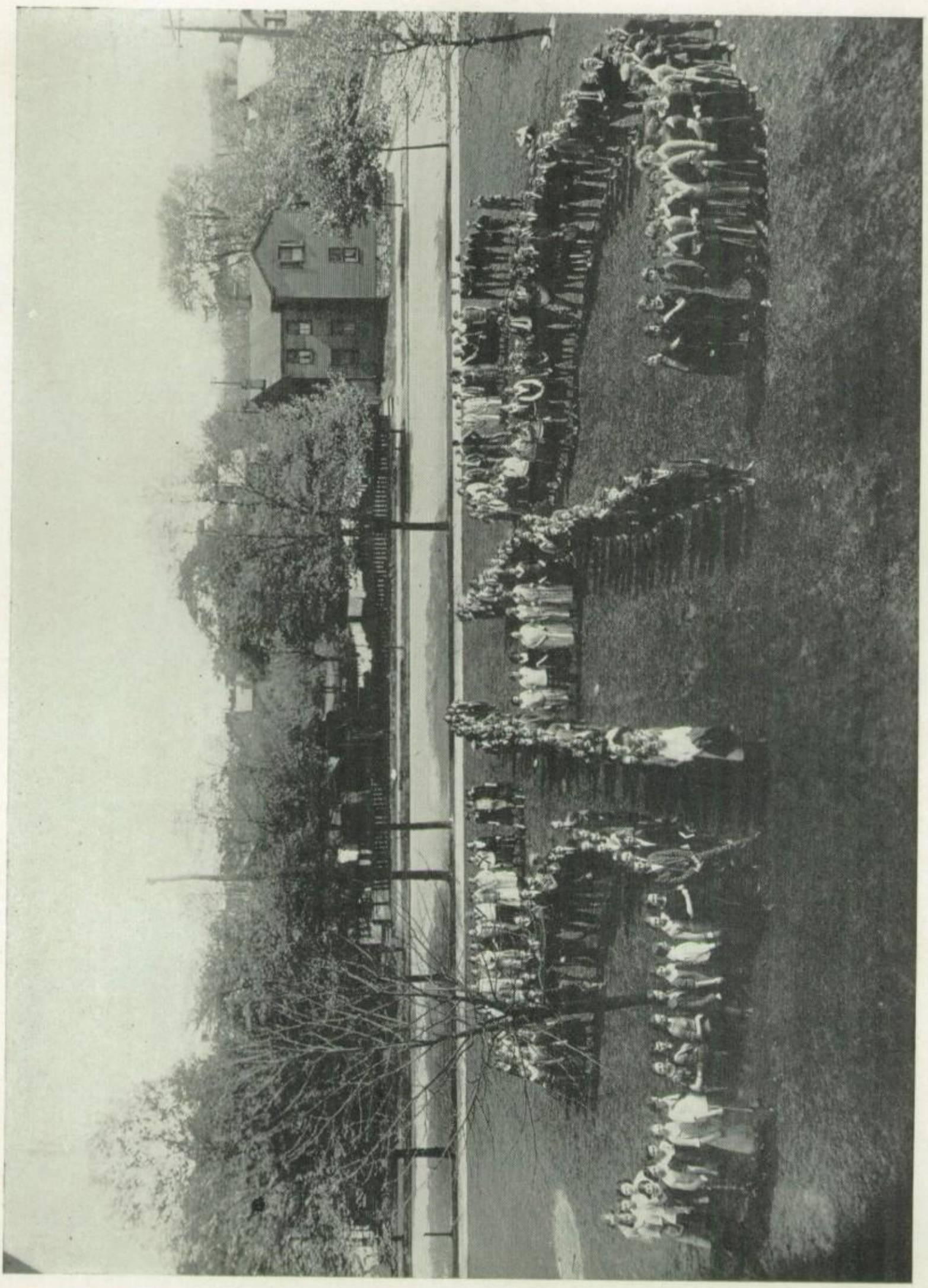
There was a young student at "K. U."
Who thought no one knew what he knew,
But he told in his sleep
His secret so deep,
And his room-mate got a date with her, too!

"I'd walk a mile for a camel," said the Arab lost in the desert.

"See that cop over there? He pulled in the Yale Crew!"
"That so? What were they doing?"

Bill McC.—"That boy that brought you home last night must have a bum watch."
Betty—"What do you mean?"
Bill—"Just before he left you last night I distinctly heard him say 'just one,' and it was only twelve."

The irate father—"Did you see an automobile go through here?"
Farmer—"Wal, yes. One passed through only three weeks ago come Monday."



Chronology

Sept. 4th. Monday.
School opens with much bustle and confusion. We welcome Mr. Parke and the new teachers.

Sept. 5th. Tuesday.
The Freshmen are painfully obvious.

Sept. 6th. Wednesday.
Lessons begin. Chemistry classes take great interest in their work. Is it the work or the teacher?

Sept. 7th. Thursday.
Oh, the little Freshmen! Quite an array of Freshman wearing apparel on the telephone wire this morning.

Sept. 8th. Friday.
We see no improvement in the size of Ralph Steup since last year.

Sept. 11th. Monday.
Football practice started today.

Sept. 12th. Tuesday.
First chapel in the auditorium. Freshmen claim their wearing apparel. Seniors elect officers.

Sept. 13th. Wednesday.
"Bud" Beall told Mr. Cook today that King Phillip was shot in the swamp. Poor Phillip!

Sept. 14th. Thursday.
Seniors are initiated into the mysteries of Chem. Lab. "Steupy" breaks ten test tubes and two flasks.

Sept. 15th. Friday.
Lots of stiff boys around school since football practice started.

Sept. 18th. Monday.
Blue Monday—no lessons prepared.

Sept. 19th. Tuesday.
Freshman is found wandering around in the Senior room.

Sept. 20th. Wednesday.
We've got used to all the new pupils in school now. Some of them aren't as dumb as they look. They couldn't be.

Sept. 21st. Thursday.
Mr. Conway announces that there will be no conduct grades this year. Everyone rejoices.

Sept. 22nd. Friday.
First demerit awarded. Rejoicing is over.

Sept. 25th. Monday.
First orchestra practice. Quite a noise in the auditorium.

Sept. 26th. Tuesday.
Miss Babcock appears in her new Ford. Watch out, everyone!

Sept. 27th. Wednesday.
Mass meeting. Lots of pep, noise, yells and everything.

Sept. 28th. Thursday.
Football practice was light. Everybody happy.

Sept. 29th. Friday.
First football game of year. S. H. S.—25; Ambridge—6. Yelled ourselves hoarse.

Oct. 2nd. Monday.
Physics laboratory schedule posted. Get your experiments in.

Oct. 3rd. Tuesday.
Lab. aprons arrive. Seniors look very sweet.

Oct. 4th. Wednesday.
Charles Hanlon recites in English for the first time this year.

Oct. 5th. Thursday.
A quiet day.

Oct. 6th. Friday.
Game at Monaca. It's too bad but we were left at the small end of the score.

Oct. 9th. Monday.
Orchestra moved to music room. Auditorium in demand.

Oct. 10th. Tuesday.
First Chapel talk.

Oct. 11th. Wednesday.
Notice of staff appointments.

Oct. 12th. Thursday.
First "Sewihi" staff meeting.

Oct. 13th. Friday.
Friday the 13th holds no terrors for our boys. S. H. S.—12; Dormont—0.

Oct. 14th. Saturday.
Sophomores make merry tonight.

Oct. 16th. Monday.

Oct. 17th. Tuesday.
"Steupie" decides to quit breaking lab. apparatus. Our Editor makes his memorable chapel talk.

Oct. 18th. Wednesday.
Freshmen show signs of having a party.

Oct. 19th. Thursday.
False alarm. Party called off because they fear upper classmen. First "Soshell".

Oct. 20th. Friday.
Lost to Ben Avon, 7—0.

Oct. 23rd. Monday.
The sun shines very brightly; so we have a fire drill.

Oct. 24th. Tuesday.
Steup only broke one test tube in Lab. today.

Oct. 26th. Thursday.
Mass Meeting. Do you remember that chlorine gas?

Oct. 27th. Friday.
When the reports went home! Nuf Ced! Bellevue defeated.

Oct. 28th. Saturday.
Halloween dance at school. Lots of fun. Oh boy, the cider!

Oct. 30th. Monday.
Carveth Wells lectured.

Oct. 31st. Tuesday.
Halloween parade. High School snake dance.

Nov. 1st. Wednesday.
Everyone goes around to classes half asleep. Wonder why? Halloween parties.

Nov. 2nd. Thursday.
Mr. Kline and Mr. Vance make lengthy talks in chapel. A certain Senior will remember them for a while.

Nov. 4th. Saturday.
Game at Beaver Falls. We lost.

Nov. 7th. Tuesday.
Election Day. No school.

Nov. 9th. Thursday.
Snake dance tonight. Everybody was full of "pep" and "woke Sewickley up." Some school spirit! We won a box of candy in the Halloween parade. Given to football team.

Nov. 10th. Friday.
The "Faculty Quartet" sang in Chapel this morning. Again our hopes are punctured. Avalon this time. 14—0, favor them.

Nov. 13th. Monday.
Second team vs Avalon's second team. Score 13—7, our favor.

Nov. 14th. Tuesday.
First Chapel debate. Hard to decide which side won.

Nov. 17th. Friday.
More bad luck. Team loses to Beaver.

Nov. 20th. Monday.
Preparations for big operetta commence.

Nov. 21st. Tuesday.
Prominent Senior sits on a Bunsen burner. Hot today, Brother?

Nov. 23rd. Thursday.
Mass Meeting for "Cory" game.

Nov. 24th. Friday.
Nearly everyone goes to "Cory". Very cold. Did you ever see such wonderful playing? And don't forget "Herb's" run. Of course, we won, 12—6.

Nov. 27. Monday.
Mr. Parke gives us a half-holiday in which to celebrate.

Nov. 28th. Tuesday.
Basketball practice starts. A large squad out.

Nov. 29th. Wednesday.
Lecture on "Ancient America".
Lecture on "Ancient America".

Nov. 30th to Dec. 4th.
Vacation.

Dec. 4th. Indigo Monday.
Too much turkey.

Dec. 5th. Tuesday.
Cast of "Springtime" announced.

Dec. 6th. Wednesday.
Junior rings arrive.

Dec. 7th. Thursday.
First operetta practice. Boys are very interested in Miss McKenna.

Dec. 8th. Friday.
"Cracker" almost made a good recitation in Spanish today; only he lost his paper.

Dec. 11th. Monday.
Only ten more days till vacation.

Dec. 12th. Tuesday.
"Steupy" spilled acid on his hands today and found a pair of gloves that he lost last winter.

Dec. 13th. Wednesday.
Basketball squad considerably reduced by request of the coach.

Dec. 14th. Thursday.
Bill and Bob start the mystery jar.

Dec. 15th. Friday.
Only six more days.

Dec. 16th. Saturday.
Dress rehearsal for "Springtime." Football banquet tonight.

Dec. 18th. Monday.
First night of "Springtime." A big success.

Dec. 19th. Tuesday.
The big night. Bigger success.

Dec. 20th. Wednesday.
All the cast are sleepy and tired. Only two more days!

Dec. 21st. Thursday.
Literary. Mr. Conway opens his heart and gives us some demerits.

Dec. 22nd. Friday.
At last, it's here! Goodbye until next year. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Jan. 2nd. Tuesday.
School once more. Santa was kind to all good students judging by the evidence of new togs, jewelry, Eversharps and fountain pens.

Jan. 3rd. Wednesday.
The school board refuses to buy Mr. Young any specimens, to the satisfaction of all Biology students.

Jan. 4th. Thursday.
School board also refuses to buy Young any alcohol. Wonder why?

Jan. 6th. Saturday.
First basketball game. Oakmont defeated 38—36.

Jan. 8th. Monday.
The mystery jar is progressing.

Jan. 9th. Tuesday.
We lose to Bellevue.

Jan. 10th. Wednesday.
Big day in the history of S. H. S. No demerits awarded!

Jan. 11th. Thursday.
First girls' game. Beat Ambridge, 25—19. Some game!!

Jan. 12th. Friday.
Anna Allewelt was on time for school today. That's twice in one week.

Jan. 13th. Saturday.
Westinghouse wallops us.

Jan. 16th. Tuesday.
Senior pins arrive.

Jan. 17th. Wednesday.
"Bud" Beall had only three vocal fights today.
Girls' game. "Cory" loses to us.

Jan. 20th. Saturday.
Basketball again. "Cory" victorious.

Jan. 22nd. Monday.
Teachers warn students of coming exams.

Jan. 23rd. Tuesday.
School savings introduced. Both teams play at Avalon. Girls win. Boys lose.

Jan. 24th. Wednesday.
First bank day. Room 25 goes over the top first.

Jan. 25th. Thursday.
Mr. Conway didn't talk in Chapel today. (Had a bad cold.)

Jan. 26th. Friday.
Boys beat Ben Avon.

Jan. 29th. Monday.
Everyone is looking forward to the next few days.

Jan. 30th. Tuesday.
Another game. Lost to Oakmont. Beginning of period of suspense. Exams start.

Jan. 31st. Wednesday.
Exams. More misery.

Feb. 1st. Thursday.
Exams. Worse yet.

Feb. 2nd. Friday.
Exams. The end. Girls lose to Ben Avon.

Feb. 5th. Monday.

We all come back resolving to study real hard the rest of the year. Wonder how long these resolutions will last?

Feb. 6th. Tuesday.

Bellevue went home looking rather sick; we beat them so badly.

Feb. 7th. Wednesday.

Mrs. Story talks to the girls.

Feb. 8th. Thursday.

Literary. Musical program. Scandal! A certain Senior is seen with "six girls on his lap!"

Feb. 9th. Friday.

Game with Dormont. They don't know yet what happened to them. Lecture on "Pompeii."

Feb. 12th. Monday.

Resolutions broken.

Feb. 13th. Tuesday.

Another victory! South Hills this time.

Feb. 14th. Wednesday.

Be my Valentine!

Feb. 15th. Thursday.

Big day! Mr. Noyes spoke in Chapel. Girls' team beat Avalon . Boys lose to Ambridge. Freshies win from Neville Island. Our debaters lose to Avalon.

Feb. 16th. Friday.

Valentine "Soshell."

Feb. 19th. Monday.

No school this A. M. Too cold.

Feb. 20th. Tuesday.

Lost to "Cory." Bill Dithridge looks blue and down-hearted. Muriel moved to New York today.

Feb. 21st. Wednesday.

Orchestra practice.

Feb. 22nd. Thursday.

Glee Club started. Some students invest in ear muffs.

Feb. 23rd. Friday.

"Happy" spoke.

Feb. 24th. Saturday.

Avalon receives the surprise of its life when it comes out at the small end of the score. Who says our boys can't play basketball?

Feb. 26th. Monday.

Everyone starts drinking milk.

Feb. 27th. Tuesday.

"Pete" leads Chapel and reads the Senior resolution. Bob and Jean speak. Another smashing victory—Ben Avon.

Feb. 28th. Wednesday.

Mr. Young was in fine humor today. This is really more worthy of note than you Freshmen might think.

March 2nd. Friday.
Girls lost to Ambridge.

March 3rd. Saturday.
Boys beat Ambridge.

March 5th. Monday.
Barney Google wins the Tabasco Handicap on Sparky.

March 6th. Tuesday.
"Herb" McCracken speaks in Chapel.

March 7th. Wednesday.
"Steve" Emery dons long pants today.

March 8th. Thursday.
Benefit movie announced. Mr. Young promises the staff a chicken dinner if 1300 tickets are sold.

March 9th. Friday.
"Why not?" Everyone mystified. Mr. Conway cleaned out the office. Result—four vanity cases, two pocket-books, a pocket comb and two mirrors.

March 12th. Monday.
Juniors start taking orders for candy. Great confusion.

March 13th. Tuesday.
Bill Dithridge insults the Freshmen in Chapel by calling them "green."

March 14th. Wednesday.
"Pop" appears in Bookkeeping class with a red nose and a red chin. How come, "Pop"?

March 15th. Thursday.
Lucie tries to find out what a goatee is. Two more victories. Boys defeat Freedom. Girls beat Union.

March 17th. Saturday.
St. Patrick's Day Dance. A big success.

March 19th. Monday.
Albert Raymond joins our forces. Benefit movie. Lots of excitement.

March 20th. Tuesday.
Hurrah! Staff wins bet. Basketball letters awarded to both teams. Girls beat the crack Ben Avon team, 29—28. Some game!

March 21st. Wednesday.
"Bob" Sutherin gets to Economics class before the last buzzer for the first time in two weeks. Reports. Weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. No one working.

March 22nd. Thursday.
Staff meeting. Honorable Editor reads the riot act. "Ken" Dietrich and "Gus" Hingst blossom out in long pants.

March 23rd. Friday.
Special Chapel. Senior play. Everybody happy (including the teachers.) Spring vacation begins today.

April 2nd. Monday.
Back again. Everyone reports a good time. "Steupie" has donned long pants! Our baby's growing up!

April 4th. Wednesday.

Freshmen get their pictures taken. See the little birdies! "Vic" teaches Chem. Oh, the blushes.

April 5th. Thursday.

Mr. Diehl's camera is broken when he tries to take a picture of the Juniors.

April 6th. Friday.

Senior pictures. Record day Chemistry. Five retorts broken.

April 9th. Monday.

"Mid" Porter's checked hose attract much attention.

April 10th. Tuesday.

"Sewihi" Handicap starts. Watch us go!

April 11th. Wednesday.

"Maud" wins the race with "Man O' War" a close second. Chem students turn out in full dress suits and have their pictures taken.

April 12th. Thursday.

"Sparky" makes one hundred per cent. Miss Crouse is absent. No wonder! Charles Hanlon recited in English yesterday.

April 13th. Friday.

Of course it rained today. Frances and "Liz" entertain the Staff tonight. Pass Mr. Young the olives!

April 16th. Monday.

"Dynamite" finishes in fourth place. Our long lost Seniors, "Pete" and Lucie, come back. Juniors have their party.

April 20th. Friday.

"Pete" is gone again. Of course, he has a good reason. Ben Avon beat us in the first baseball game of the season, 6—3.

April 23rd. Monday.

The Seniors make merry. Everyone reports a good time.

April 26th. Thursday.

The Seniors become firemen. Only one casualty.

April 27th. Friday.

Defeated by Bellevue, 16—5. Orchestra and Glee Club concerts

April 28th. Saturday.

High School Oracle makes its debut.

April 30th. Monday.

Mr. Cook was tardy. He blames it on the Daylight Savings time.

May 1st. Tuesday.

We defeated "Cory", 9—4.

May 4th. Friday.

Junior Prom.

May 10th. Thursday.

Chem classes take trip. Minich's have a picnic for the Seniors. Some time!

May 17th. Thursday.

First night of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

May 18th. Friday.

Second night. Play a big success.

May 22nd. Tuesday.

Gone to press. Staff greatly relieved. It's been an eventful year, hasn't it?

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